

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVERHOLDERS."

EMILY ROBINSON, Publishing Agent.

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## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

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## THE BUGLE.

The Bible Question.

CALIF, Ohio, Feb. 18, 1852.

MR. HENRY C. WRIGHT, Dear Friend—In your letter directed to us, which appeared in The Bugle, you say, "Our censures are not bestowed on the right party," when we deprecated the idea of the rejection of the truth of the Bible, being adopted by Abolitionists, as an Anti-Slavery measure, you say, "Abolitionists never introduced the discussion of the Bible question, nor have they kept it up. Abolitionists at the first based their cause on the self-evident truth that all men were created equal. The entire church and clergy of the nation, presented the Bible as a support of slavery, therefore, slavery must be right—Abolitionists were bound to meet and answer this argument, thus the question of the inspiration of the Bible has been introduced in the discussion of the Anti-Slavery question."

Now Friend Wright, we consider your statements in a great measure incorrect. Abolitionists did not at first, "wholly base their cause on the self-evident truth, that all men are created equal." In the declaration of sentiment of the American Anti-Slavery Society, it represents slavery as not only an infraction on the law of nature; but also a "presumptuous transgression of the Holy Commandments." As to its basis, it says, "with entire confidence in the ever-ruling justice of God, we plant ourselves upon the declaration of our Independence, and on the truths of Divine Revelation, as upon the everlasting rock." Now to be consistent with the declaration of sentiment, it becomes members of the American Anti-Slavery Society, to defend the truth of Divine Revelation, as far as the Anti-Slavery question is concerned, because by its own declaration of sentiment, Divine Revelation is one of the pedestals on which it stands firm, as upon the everlasting rock. Do not charge the people of the United States, with inconsistency with their Declaration of Independence, until you first pull the beam out of your own eye."

It is not true, that the question of the inspiration and authority of the Bible, has ever been thrust on the Anti-Slavery platform for discussion. There are a few individuals who call themselves Abolitionists, who have taken upon them to discuss and settle the question, respecting the inspiration of the Bible, and have pronounced it "a self-evident falsehood," and a supporter of slavery, and labor with more indefatigable zeal and earnestness to abolish the Bible, than to abolish slavery. Scarcely an article appears from their pens, but the abolition of the Bible stands forth in bold relief, shocking the moral and religious feelings of the community—loudly pronouncing it "a lie," while a great majority of the community, are willing to stake their eternal happiness on the truth of its inspiration and authority. Productions of this character appearing in abolition papers, have often presented us from circulating them in our neighborhood, lest it would give evidence to believe the charge preferred against Abolitionists, that they were an association of "Infidels," banded together under the mask of abolitionism to abolish the Bible. To persuade people to take a paper of this character, is out of the question.

Now Henry C. Wright, we tell you frankly, and with fraternal regard, that, "thou art the man!" others have occasionally written in Anti-Slavery papers in the same style, but you are in the continual habit, so much so, that it is considered a matter of course, and has in a great measure lost its effect. The pro-slavery community rejoices at the course you pursue; they know your influence goes to subvert the abolition cause, and promote slavery. Has abolition been ever promoted in any country by denouncing the Bible? No, never. It never has been a measure of the Anti-Slavery Society to attack the inspiration of the Bible. Some Anti-Bible men have recommended it to be adopted as a principle measure; this is what we were opposing in our two letters in The Bugle which you refer to. And you intimate that the question of the inspiration of the Bible, is discussed on the Anti-Slavery platform, that

the question was thrust on it, by the pro-slavery party. Now, this is not true. This question has been sedulously avoided, on the Anti-Slavery platform. Whatever influence the Society may have had in promoting the Anti-Slavery cause, it is not in any degree owing to the Anti-Bible measure. No abolition lecturer, as you say yourself, (under the control of the Society,) ever attempted to show that the Bible sustained slavery. You say of Mr. Garrison in the Liberator, Jan. 30th, "It is worthy of notice, that in all his course, Garrison has never quoted the Bible to sanction slavery, but has ever used that Book with great power against it." This is one prominent reason why Mr. Garrison is so potent in the Anti-Slavery cause; he wields the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God, with great dexterity. Why do you not follow the example of Mr. Garrison, and use the Bible with great power against slavery? We agree with you that "the real enemies of the Bible are those who array it on the side of slaveholders." You have taken the hint and thus array it. Shame! Shame!! Henry C. Wright, it is perfectly childish for you to say, because slaveholders endeavor to enslave themselves behind the Bible, as their denier resort, thus taking a death grip of the horns of the altar on which you would destroy the Bible. We tell you, you cannot destroy the Bible; it is invulnerable. No weapon formed against it will prosper. He that in Heaven sits, will laugh at your puny efforts! Your blows will recoil on your own head—you deceive yourself—in supposing Bible-men are at their wits end, to protect the Bible against the heavy blows of Anti-Bible men—you could not please pro-slavery men better, than to shoot at them through the Bible—you do more to strengthen slavery, than all the pro-slavery Doctors of Divinity in the land. Had we not too good an opinion of your honesty and good sense, we would suppose you were a pro-slavery tool, or monomaniac. You deserve a gold medal from the pro-slavery community, for your efficient labors in their cause. Because, forsooth, Moses Stuart wrote a pamphlet two years ago, to show that the Bible sanctions slavery, and the Fugitive Slave Law, therefore, the Bible does sanction slavery, and the Fugitive Slave Law, because Moses Stuart said so. We know you don't believe it, although you appear to have unbounded confidence in Moses Stuart's opinion. You know there is an express Statute in the Bible against the Fugitive Slave Law, Deut. 23, 15-16. Moses Stuart to the contrary, notwithstanding. And Christ expressly says there was no slavery under the Mosaic Law. Will you receive Christ as testimony? or will you reject his testimony? because Moses Stuart said he sanctioned slavery and the Fugitive Slave Law? Hear Christ's testimony, Math. 7, 12, "Therefore, all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets." Now could this be true, if the Bible sanctions slavery?

It is not true "that the entire church and clergy of the nation presented the Bible as a support of slavery." There were many of the clergy and laity of different denominations, who were amongst the first to denounce slavery. Rev. George Bourne of the General Assembly Church, wrote a short treatise, printed in Philadelphia, Penn., 1816, entitled the Book (Bible) and slavery irreconcilable, in which he denounces slavery in the very strongest terms. And even in the Slave States some have spoken out boldly against slavery at the eminent risk of their lives—this they have done many years ago, at least 30. We could multiply examples of this character both in this and the antecedent century, but let this suffice. There are at least five or six denominations of Christians who have excluded slaveholders from church fellowship, one adopted this rule in 1831, the Reformed Presbyterian Church, (Covenanters), not only exclude slaveholders from its communion, but all who participate in the administration of this government, and always has done so since its first organization in the United States. One principle reason of which is, the support the United States Constitution guarantees to slavery.—There are not only seven thousand, but seven hundred thousand, in the different branches of the church, who have not bowed the knee to the Moloch of Slavery. And a majority of those who composed Anti-Slavery Societies for many years after the question was agitated were members of some branch of the church, at least they were generally believers in the Divine authority of the Bible. This is true of the members of the American Anti-Slavery Society, as manifested by its declaration of sentiment.

The most conspicuous and successful opposers of slavery, have nearly all been Bible-men. It was the unbending opposition of the Puritans of England to slavery, which prevented the introduction of slaves into that Kingdom. You were incorrect when you said "one thing is certain, the believers in the Divine Authority of the Bible, generally uphold slavery." The unbelievers in its Divine Authority are generally seeking the abolition of this evil. (Truly Anti-Bible men have always been the salt of the earth; witness the French Revolution.) The most conspicuous Anti-Bible man in the United States, is one of the most inveterate enemies of the colored man.

We will present one example more, of sterling abolitionism, found among Bible men, and then we will close. You say in the Liberator of January 30, "That when Mr. Garrison twenty-two years since, took his stand and consecrated himself to the abolition of slavery, at that time he was in sympathy with the theological opinions, and religious practices of the Calvinistic Baptists, at present one of the largest sects in the nation." Now, by your own testimony, here is a believer in the Divine Authority of the Bible, devoting the energies of mind and body to the overthrow of slavery, under very inauspicious circumstances, who is in himself an host, "one who can chase a thousand."

That a large majority of the church and clergy, in the United States are recreant to their duty on the question of slavery we freely admit. We offer no apology on their behalf, we will be pleased to see Anti-Bible men pouring out the vials of their wrath on their guilty heads, and we know they will do it with hearty good will, in their own peculiarly loving way. We wish to see them severely castigated, for passing by on the other side, leaving the bleeding slave weltering in his gore; not only passing by on the other side, but acting as accessories to the robbers. "Inasmuch as they have done it to the least of Christ's brethren, they have done it to Him." However we think Anti-Bible men are not well calculated to show them their inconsistency. If the Bible is such a book as they represent, the church and clergy act in perfect consistency with its behests. Dear Friend Wright, "our smiting is not intended to break your head." We earnestly desire your temper and eternal welfare.

Your's fraternally,  
M. & E. WILSON.

## The French Tyranny.

All accounts combine in representing the condition of things in France as most deplorable. The Emperor has published what is called the Constitution. It is but a confirmation of his absolutism—confiding all power to his arbitrary will. Below are extracts from the European Correspondent of the Independent, which will give our readers a comprehensive summary of the terrible state of affairs in France:

One day there are universal Te Deums, by command of the saviors of society; and we are told by Morny what Providence does nothing by halves, "meaning that the man steeped in perjury and blood is not to be less than emperor." Another day we learn that, by decree, the words Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite, are immediately to be effaced from monuments, public edifices, and private dwellings; and that troops of workmen are busily employed erasing the proscribed words. Another day brings the intelligence that the NATIONAL GUARD is dissolved throughout France; the press destroyed; miserable censors sitting in seclusion, and receiving unseen, through slips, the proofs of the journals; trial by jury abolished; the independence of judges and advocates menaced; places of entertainment and refreshment under rigorous police regulations; conversation on public topics interdicted, and even the gossippers in the aristocratic salons threatened. These things done and threatened, and the tyrant and his minions, at least, might now be looked for. But another fact adds a terrible climax; eighty-three representatives are banished from France, with threatnings of a worse fate if they venture to return. Without crime alleged, without trial, without appeal, these men are torn from their families and from France.

In the Departments the Republicans were being hunted like wild beasts; we had heard of high intelligence and station driven to despair and to suicide, fearing even to seek shelter from relatives and friends; we knew the prisons were over-crowded, and that ships of war were being converted into additional prisons; we knew that the military tribunals were dispensing prompt and fierce revenge; and it was said that the Court of Cassation would interpose and question the legality of these sentences; but now we learn that it has been resolved to deport thousands of citizens without trial, without sentence; to cram them on board ships of war, and send them to perish at Cayenne! A beginning has been made. In the dead of night 408 detained prisoners have been taken from the fort of Ivry, placed in a special train for Havre, taken from thence to Brest, and there put on board the Duguesclin, a 90 gun ship, destined for Cayenne, in French Guiana. The ruling brigands have "granted" to each other, or one to another of them, four millions of francs, for the purpose of founding a penal colony at Cayenne.

A second detachment, consisting of 614 persons, arrested after the 2d December, is spoken of as having been sent in the night from Paris to Brest, for deportation, and among them two gentlemen of some literary distinction—M. Xavier Darrien, formerly editor in chief of the Revolution, and Mr. Leclanchaud, author of "popular Fables." Girardin, of the Presse, is among the banished who may not return to France under penalty of transportation to Cayenne. The commune, or parish, of Lue, in the Var, comprised 1100 electors, that is, males above 20. Of these 1100, certainly 1000 turned out against Louis Napoleon; the result has been that upwards of 500 have been dragged off from prison to prison, some shot, some to be transported. Upwards of 200 are fugitives, hiding in the surrounding woods and parishes.

The Norfolk News, a highly respectable paper, published at Norwich, communicates very interesting particulars from the diary of a literary gentleman, who with five friends was taken from a coffee-room attached to the Opera, taken to the depot of the Prefecture, and thence at midnight taken with 300 others to the Bictre. Let it be remembered that it is from prisons thus crowded with persons thus indiscriminately arrested, that the "detachments" are now being drawn for transportation.

"Many hundred Republicans were already locked up in the 'Caserates.' Need I say what are the Casernes?—a low, narrow, damp vault, bomb proof, receiving no light or air but through loop-holes, and nothing but bare walls, and the soft undrugged ground, upon which a few handfuls of half-rotten straw had been thrown. Each prisoner was given a blanket. But no one will ever know the horrors of that night and of the nights that followed it; the tears of despair, the bursts of indignation, and the silent heart-breakings that moved each of us. No pen can retrace them faithfully.

"In the morning we were each given a loaf of black bread, and fresh pails of water were emptied into the tubs disposed along one of the walls; out of them we had to slake our thirst as well as we could.

"During the second night we were awakened by an officer, who came in attended by several armed men. One of them held a lantern, and the dim light it gave he read and called out of a list he held, twenty names. The poor fellows went out, and although we suspected their fate, some of us seemed to envy it. Alas! the door had been scarcely closed, when it opened again, and a band of three or four hundred more prisoners was thrown into our already overcrowded casernes. Some confusion took place; the passage seemed to be blocked up; and for some minutes a few remained outside, unable to pass the door. Lying near the entrance, I heard the two following phrases, which I most solemnly assert were pronounced in my hearing. The police agent who had the superintendence of the band of new comers, turned towards the officer, whose men were tying the hands of the twenty-two victims just gone out, and said to him, 'Take these three and shoot them with the rest, it will make twenty-five.' 'No,' answered the officer, 'I have orders to shoot twenty-two, and no more.' In the morning we found that three of our companions were raving mad; he that had entered last during the night, and whose life had been so nearly disposed of by the police-agent, was one of them. Poor fellow! he fancied himself in another world, and called incessantly upon his wife and child to come and join him. They were all three taken to Charenton the next day.

"The writer fell ill; he happened to be acquainted with the surgeon of the regiment on guard at the Bictre, and was transferred to the infirmary. 'I was set at liberty on New Year's day, at six o'clock in the morning, with E., the astronomer, and a few more. We were cautioned by a friendly voice not to express our joy by any outward expression of gratification; for thirty of my fellow-prisoners who had been set free the day before, had been reincarcerated immediately, because three of them had welcomed their liberty by a joyous shout of Vive la Republique!'"

AGRICOLA.

From the Liberator.

Our Free Country!

WORCESTER, Feb. 9, 1852.

## FRIEND GARRISON:

MR. S.—E., a hard working, and not considered over-earnest Free Soiler, left this city with his wife, last July, for Saratoga Springs, where they remained two or three months. The health of Mrs. E. being quite poor, and she having been advised to go South to spend the winter, they left Saratoga in November. On reaching Alexandria, Va., he found an opportunity to obtain work, which would enable him to support his family, for a while, at least. The health of his wife being too poor to allow her to do her own work, a couple of free colored girls wished to do it for her, and in exchange, she was to assist them in learning to read and write. Their means being limited, she consented, and each fulfilled her part until it came to the ears of the slaveholders, who immediately ordered Mr. E. to leave the place. Not satisfied with that, they repaired to his carpenter's shop, in which were all his tools and lumber, (with which he was building a house,) set fire to it, and burned it to the ground, with its contents. They then threatened to burn the house in which he and his invalid wife were living, if he did not leave Alexandria in forty-eight hours. Driven to the last extremity, the poor man, in the rigor of our unusually severe winter, was obliged to return North as best he could.

I will make no comment on this infamous transaction, but would respectfully and candidly ask the reader, Where is your "Constitutional Liberty?"

Yours truly,  
M. STOWELL.

## Agents of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, Lecturing Agents were appointed as follows: Parker Pillsbury, Lucy Stone, Daniel Foster, George W. Putnam, Joseph J. Locke, and Alonzo J. Grover. Daniel S. Whitney of Boston, and William H. Fish, of Milford, were also appointed Agents for occasional lecturing service. Rev. William B. Stone of West Brookfield is expected to commence a lecturing agency in March. Lewis Ford was appointed Financial Agent, to include lecturing also, as opportunity may arise.

Samuel May, Jr., was re-appointed General Agent.

Charles C. Burleigh is laboring in Plymouth county, as an Agent of the Old Colony Anti-Slavery Society.—Liberator.

## Cheering from the Battle-ground.

CHRISTIANA, Lancaster Co., Pa.,

February 3, 1852.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:—I am happy to address you from this conspicuous position. I would just say, that I have been exercising my profession in this State, the last few weeks, with much success; and being in this neighborhood, felt a desire to visit the great Battle-ground. Accordingly, my agent obtained, as a substitute for a New England Masonic Temple, a large Woollen Factory, just erected by Mr. L. Cooper, a gentleman of English descent, who kindly tendered the use of the second floor, (as the machinery had not been introduced,) to let the people in; and such an array of "horses and sleighs, laden with the yeomanry of the neighborhood, I have never witnessed, coming from every direction, from one to seven miles, to listen to my simple ballads and Liberty Songs; and such an audience of energetic, staunch, pure-minded, liberty-loving people I have never before had the pleasure to entertain. You may judge whether the occasion and the audience, interspersed with a large portion of the liberated prisoners, and being in sight of the "Battle-ground," was not enough to give enthusiasm to the performer. I recited Whittier's "Dream," and when I came to the word "Treason," there was an outburst of applause that seemed to jar the massive walls that enclosed us. The friends of humanity in this State are "up and doing," although they have passed through fiery trials, of late, and have been exceedingly intimidated. Yet God is on the side of the oppressed, and the "Higher Law" will triumph. Sir, you have many admirers in this State, and your position before the American people will yet be appreciated. Take courage, and tell the friends of human liberty to gird on the whole armor, for the day of victory is dawning.

I shall remain here three weeks longer, and then return again to our own dear New England.

New England, New England, thrice blessed and free,  
The poor hunted slave shall yet find "a shelter in thee."

In haste and true esteem,  
JOSHUA HUTCHINSON.

## Colonization.

At a meeting of the colored citizens of Cincinnati, held at the Union Baptist Church on the 11th inst., the following resolutions were adopted after much discussion.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the whole scheme of colonization, as presented by the American Colonization Society, and to colonization itself, so far as it applies to the removal of the free people of color to Liberia, or to any other portion of Africa, and earnestly request our colored brethren to handle all books or pamphlets that do recommend it as they would any other evil.

Resolved, That we believe there is no real conflict of interest between the white and colored races of this country.

Resolved, That we believe that the two races white and colored, can live together agreeably in this country, upon terms of equality.

The Word Whig was given to the Liberal party in England by the Royalists in Cromwell's day, from the initials of their motto—"We hope in God."—LZ.

The Whigs may "hope in God," but we don't think "God has much hope in them," especially in the Lower Law faction, which makes his emblems inferior in obligation to a law passed by the allied forces of Congress and the Devil.—Milwaukee Democrat.

SCIT FOR FREEDOM.—James Thornton, one of the slaves of the late John McDonough, to whom Mr. McDonough in his will bequeathed freedom, has instituted proceedings in the Fifth District Court, at New Orleans, against the executors of the McDonough estate, to procure his emancipation in accordance with the terms of the will.

CLAUSSEN'S METHOD OF PREPARING FLAX is extending itself rapidly in this country, according to the New York Post. In eight of the States the right of using it has been purchased by various parties; and this has given great impulse to the growth of flax.—Mr. Ellsworth, formerly of the Patent Office, and Col. Baker, of Illinois, have, it is said, both gone into the cultivation and preparation of flax.

HAYSTACKING IN VIRGINIA.—A free colored woman was committed to jail in Richmond, Va., on the 3th instant. She was charged with assaulting another woman, and attempting to make her escape in men's clothes.—For this crime, and for being without free papers, she was condemned to receive THIRTY-NINE LASHES.

## A Text and a Sermon.

Said Wendell Phillips, "God gives us great soundings for texts to Anti-Slavery sermons." Though we doubt the divinity, of this class of texts, yet as texts, they are unquestionably the very best. If any one doubts it, let him read the following extracts from a sermon of this sort, published in the Liberator. Mr. Phillips is himself the preacher. The occasion—the annual gathering of abolitionists in Faneuil Hall—January 30th, 1852.

After an introductory, which we are reluctantly compelled to omit, Mr. Phillips read the resolutions we published last week, recording the deep and stern indignation of the assembly, against the dignitaries of the city of Boston and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for their subservience in the surrender of Simms to the kidnappers. With this batch of "soundings" for a text, he gives us the sermon as follows:

I do not forget that the Church, all the while this melancholy scene was passing, stood by and upheld a meretricious people in the execution of an inhuman law, accepted the barbarity, and baptized it "Christian duty." O, my, I do not forget them. But I remember that, in an enterprising, trading city like ours, the merchants are full as much, if not more responsible for the state of public opinion, than the second-rate men who rather occupy, than fill, our pulpits, and who certainly seldom tempt the basins of their hearers to violate the command of the Jewish Scriptures, "Thou shalt not do any work on the sabbath day."

Do you ask why the abolitionists denounce the traders of Boston? It is because the merchants chose to send back Thomas Sims—pledged their individual aid to Marshal Tukey, in case there should be any resistance; it is because the merchants did it to make money. "Thank God, they have not made any!" (Great cheering.) Like the negro who went to hear Whitfield, and relied in the dust in the enthusiasm of his religious excitement, until they told him it was not Whitfield, when he picked himself up, crying out, "Then I dirty myself for nothing!" So they dirtied themselves for nothing! (Tremendous cheering.) If slave-hunting alone can save them, may bankruptcy sit on the ledger of every one of those fifteen hundred soundings who offered Marshal Tukey their aid! (Tumultuous applause.)

There is one thing to be rejoiced at—it is this: The fact that the police of this City did not dare even to arrest a fugitive slave, calling him such. The dogs of Marshal Tukey that arrested Thomas Sims in Richmond street had to disguise themselves to do it,—dressed in the costume and called themselves watchmen; and told a lie—that the arrest was for theft, in order to keep peace in the street while they smuggled him into the carriage. Claim, for the honor of Boston, that when her police became man-hunters, they put their badges in their pockets, and hid, lest their prey should be torn from their grasp, in the first burst of popular indignation. It was the first time in Boston—I hope it will be the last—that the laws were obliged to be executed by lying and behind bayonets, in the night.

So much, though it be very little, may still be said for Boston,—that Sims was arrested by lying and disguised policemen; he was judged by a Commissioner who sat behind bayonets; and was carried off in the gray of the morning, after the moon set, and before the sun rose, by a police body armed with swords. She was disgraced, but it was by force; while, the reverse of the Roman rule, *reluctant acquiescence*, the robe gave way to the sword. The law was executed; but it was behind bayonets. Such laws do not last long. (Loud cheering.) Courts that sit behind clouds, seldom sit more than once.—(Renewed cheering.)

[A Voice—"The Whigs defend it!"]

O! know that Mr. Choate has been here.—I heard him, and before a Whig caucus, defend the policy of the Fugitive Slave Bill. He told us, while I sat in the gallery, of the "infamous ethics"—the "infamous ethics," that, from the Declaration of Independence and the Sermon on the Mount, deduced the duty of immediate emancipation! The sentiment was received, I am thankful to say, with a solemn silence, though Rufus Choate uttered it to an assembly of Webster Whigs. I heard it said to-day, that the abolitionists had done nothing, because a fugitive, within the last twelve months, had been taken out of Boston. They have done a great deal, since, sixteen or seventeen years ago, Peleg Sprague, standing on this platform, pointed to that portrait (the portrait of Washington), and called him "that slaveholder." It is not now considered a merit in Washington that he held slaves; men apologize for it now. I stood in this hall, sixteen years ago, when "abolitionism" was linked with epithets of contempt, in the silver tones of Otis, and all the claims that a divine eloquence and most felicitous diction could throw around a bad cause were given it; the excited multitude seemed actually ready to leap up beneath the magic of his speech. It would be something, if one must die, to die by such a hand; a hand somewhat worthy and able to stuff anti-slavery, if it could be stifled. The orator was worthy of the gigantic task he attempted; and the thousands crowded before him, every one of their hearts was melted in the glowing enthusiasm of that eloquence, beneath which Massachusetts had bowed, not unworshipfully, for more than thirty years. I came here again this last fall. It was the first time that I had been present since, at a Whig meeting. I found Rufus Choate on the platform. Compared with the calm grace and dignity of Otis, the memory of which came rushing back, he struck me like a monkey in convulsions. (Roars of laughter and cheers.) Alas, I said, if the party that has owned Massachusetts so long, which



spoke to me, as a boy, through the lips of Quincy and Sullivan, of Webster and Otis, has sunk down to the miserable sophistry of this mountebank!—and I felt proud of the city of my birth, as I looked down on the murmuring multitude beneath me, on whom his spasmodic chatter fell like a wet blanket. (Great laughter and cheering.)—He did not dare to touch a second time on the Fugitive Slave Bill. He tried it once, with his doctrine of "infamous ethics," and the men were as silent as the pillars around them. Ah, thought I, we have been here a little too often before; and if we have not impressed the seal of our sentiments very deeply on the people, they have at least learned that immediate emancipation, though possibly it be a dream, is not "infamous ethics"; and that such doctrine, the Declaration of Independence and the Sermon on the Mount, need more than the flashy rhetoric of a Webster retainer to tear them asunder. (Great cheering.)

The judges of the Commonwealth—the judges of the Commonwealth—I have something to say of them. I wish sometimes we lived in England, and I will tell you why. Because John Bull has some degree of individual self-respect left. There is an innate, dogged obstinacy in him, that would never permit the successors of a Hale, a Baile, a Mansfield, or a Broughman to stoop beneath any claim that the City Marshal of London could have put round Westminster Hall. I was once a member of the profession myself, but glad I am no longer, since the head of it has bowed his hairy person to Francis Tukey's chain. (Cheers.) Did he not know that he was making history that hour, when the Chief Justice of this Commonwealth entered his own Court, bowing down like a criminal beneath a chain four feet from the soil? Did he not know that he was the author of that decision which shall be remembered when every other case in Pickering's Reports is lost, declaring the slave Med a free woman the moment she sat foot on the soil of Massachusetts, and that he owed more respect to himself and his own fame, than to disgrace the crime by passing beneath a chain? There is something in emblems. There is something, on great occasions, even in the attitude of a man. Chief Justice Shaw betrayed the Bench and the Courts of the Commonwealth, and the honor of a noble profession, when for any purpose of enabling George T. Curtis to act his melancholy farce in peace he crept under a chain into his own court-room. And besides, what a wanton and gratuitous insult it was! What danger was there, with two hundred men inside the court-house, and three hundred men around it on the sidewalk? Near five hundred sworn policemen in and around that building—what need for any chain?—It was put there in wanton insult to the feelings of the citizens of Boston, nothing else;—in wanton servility to the Slave Power, and nothing else;—in wanton flattery to Daniel Webster. Yes, it was the gratuitousness of the insult that makes it all the more undecidable! And the old chief, as we loved to call him, made himself, in timid servility, party to the insult and the degradation. How truly American! Ah, our slave system by no means exists only on Southern plantations!

We are said to be unreasonable in this manner of criticising the institutions, laws and men of our country. It is thought that, as little men, we are bound to tune our voices and bow our heads to the great intellects, as they are called, of the land—Mr. Webster and others. He tells us, that there are certain important interests concerned in this question, which we are bound to regard, and not abstract theories about the equality of men, and the freedom of humble individuals. Well, all I say to that is, when dollars are to be dispensed, let him discuss them with Franklin Haven, in the directors' room of the Merchants Bank. Let him discuss them over the bustling ledgers of Milk street—that is the place for dollar talks. But there is no room for dollars in Faneuil Hall. The idea of liberty is the great fundamental principle of this spot;—that a man is worth more than a bank vault. (Loud cheers.)

I know Mr. Webster has, on various occasions, intimated that this is not statesmanship in the United States; that the cotton mills of Lowell, the schooners of Cape Cod, the coasters of Marblehead, the coal and iron mines of Pennsylvania, and the business of Wall street, are the great interests which this government is famed to protect. He intimated, all through the recent discussion, that property is the great element this government is to stand by and protect—the test by which its success is to be appreciated. Perhaps it is so; perhaps it is so; and if the making of money, if ten per cent. a year, if the placing of one dollar on the top of another, be the highest effort of human skill; if the answer to the old Puritan catechism—"What is the chief end of man?"—is to be changed, as according to modern statecraft, it ought to be, why, be it so. Nicholas, of Russia, made a catechism for the Poles, in which they are taught that Christ is the next below God and the emperor of all the Russias is next below Christ. So, judging by the tenor of his recent speeches, Daniel has got a catechism. "What is the chief end of man?" The old one of the Westminster Divines, of Selden and Hugh Peters, of Cotton and the Mathers, used to answer, "To glorify God and enjoy him forever"; that is Kane-treason now. The chief end of man? why, it is to save the Union!

A VOICE.—"Three cheers for the Union!" Mr. Phillips.—Feeble cheers those!—(Great applause)—and a very foolish one it is to defend the Union on that lay. Did you ever read the fable of the wolf that met the dog? The one was fat, the other gaunt and famine-struck. The wolf said to the dog, "You are very fat," "yes," replied the dog, "I get along very well at home." "Well," said the wolf, "could you take me home?" "O, certainly," so they trotted along together; but as they neared the house, the wolf caught sight of certain ugly scars on the neck of the dog, and, stopping, said, "Where did you get those scars on your neck? they look very sore and bloody?" "O," said the dog, "they tie me up at night, and I have rather an inconvenient iron collar on the neck. But that's a small matter; they feel me well." "On the whole," said the wolf, "taking the food and the collar together, I prefer to remain in the woods." Now, if I am allowed to choose, I do not like the collar of Daniel Webster and Parson Dewey, and there are certain ugly scars I see about their necks. I should not like, Dr. Dewey, to promise to return my mother to slavery; and, Mr. Webster, I prefer to be lean and

keep my 'prejudices,' to getting fat by smothering them. I do not like your idea of the Yankee character, which seems to be too near that of the Scotsman, of whom Dr. Johnson said that if he saw a dollar on the other side of hell, he would make a spring for it at the risk of falling in. (Laughter.)—I cannot think, under correction of these great statesmen and divines, this to be the *beau ideal* of human perfection. I do not care whether the schooners of Harwich, under slave-holding bunting, catch fish and keep them or not; I do not care whether the mills of Abbott Lawrence make him worth two millions or one; whether the iron and coal mines of Pennsylvania are profitable or not, if, in order to have them profitable, we have got to go down on our marrow bones and thank Daniel Webster for saving his Union, call Mayor Bigelow an honorable man and Mayor, and acknowledge Francis Tukey as Chief Justice of this Commonwealth. I prefer hunger and the woods to the hopeless task of maintaining the sincerity of Daniel Webster, or bending under the chain of Francis Tukey. (Tremendous cheering.)

#### Following the Condition of the Mother.

A Correspondent sends us the following statement of a supposed case for the consideration of those who maintain the necessity of the expatriation of all whose complexions are tinted by an infusion of negro blood in their veins. The case, though supposititious, is true, in a greater or less degree, of a very large proportion of the colored people, both bond and free, in this country:

"About fifty years ago, a young man, whom I shall name John C., settled in one of our Southern States and commenced planter. Amongst other slaves he purchased one pure African wench, about eighteen years of age named Susan. He had also a hired overseer, from the State of Vermont, by the name of Stephen. In about a year, Susan had a daughter Jane, who was also the daughter of Stephen, the young Vermont; so Jane was half Vermont and half African."

"When this Jane was about eighteen, she became the mother of Abigail; and Abigail's father was named Joseph, a young man from the State of New York; so Abigail was one-half New Yorker, one-fourth Vermont, and one-fourth African."

"Abigail, at the age of seventeen, became the Mother of Phebe; and Phebe was also the daughter of Israel, another overseer that John C. had hired from Boston; so this slave Phebe was one-half Bostonian, one-eighth African."

"It came to pass that when Phebe was in her twelfth year, John C. was gathered to his fathers, and his son William C. came in possession of his plantation, with all its multitudes of slaves, with Phebe amongst the rest. Now Phebe, at the age of twenty-one, has a daughter by the name of Sarah, who is also the daughter of Thomas, an overseer that William has hired from Providence, Rhode Island; so this slave Sarah is one-half Rhode Islander, one-fourth Bostonian, one-eighth New Yorker, one-sixteenth Vermont, and one-sixteenth African."

"This Sarah, at the age of nineteen, becomes the mother of Judy, who was the daughter of Andrew, an overseer from Ohio. So Judy will be one-half Buckeye, one-fourth Rhode Islander, one-eighth Bostonian, one-sixteenth New Yorker, one-thirty-second part Vermont, and one thirty-second part African."

"Judy, at the age of fifteen, becomes the mother of Lavina, who shall be also the daughter of Oliver, another overseer from Pennsylvania. So this slave Lavina will be one-half Pennsylvanian, one-quarter Buckeye, one-eighth R. Islander, one-sixteenth Bostonian, one thirty-second part New Yorker, one sixty-fourth African. So that, in little over forty years from the death of John C., we have a slave or, perhaps, a whole family of them, each of whom shall be sixty-three parts white and but one part African. One step more: the children of this Lavina, who are daughters also of John C., only grandson of old John C., will be one hundred and twenty-seven parts white and only one part African. Now if this young woman shall be sent to the home of her ancestors, where shall she go? To Pennsylvania; Ohio; New York; Rhode Island; Massachusetts; Vermont; or Africa? Even if her mission, in the Providence of God, is to convert the Heathen, can she, without flying directly in the face of that Providence, neglect her near-of kin, here at home, for her hardly less benighted far-off cousins of the Guinea coast?"—A. S. Standard.

#### Come Out from Among Them.

The Free Presbyterian, closes an article upon the comparative necessity of reparation, from the Romish, and the slave holding church, as follows:

The causes of separation from Rome at this period ought not to be named in connection with the causes of separation from the schismatic and slavery justifying churches of this country. By these churches the "sin of all villanies" is endorsed. Those guilty of "the highest kind of theft" are welcomed to their communion, and the Scriptures are appealed to constantly to justify its commission. Christ and his Apostles are ruthlessly pressed into the service of "the vilest system of oppression that ever saw the sun," and the man most expert in this prostitution of Scripture is the man whom the church most delights to honor. Slavery puts corrupt human nature, in its worst state, in place of God to the slave, and thus transcends the worst idolatry that Rome ever sanctioned. In view of these and similar facts, it is one of our firmest convictions that no separation that has ever taken place from a corrupt church, has had equal cause with the secession of the Anti-Slavery Churches of this country. Certainly Luther's separation from the Papacy, at the time of the conference at Ratisbon, had not half the justification.

The Southern price Current, indicates an unusual price for human chattels. As witness the following, from the Southern Press: "Our exchanges in different sections of the South continue to record slaves at very high prices. At a late sale in Person county, N. C. a woman, nine children, and another slave, sold for \$5,800. Last week, at Asheville, N. C. six slaves, whose ages ranged from 9 to 20 years, sold at prices varying from \$707 to \$881. On Tuesday last, at Savannah, Ga., 106 slaves, mostly woman and children, brought in the aggregate \$41,240."

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPET AND BLOW A DOLOUS OR A FEARING BLAST, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—Milton.

SALEM, OHIO, FEBRUARY 27, 1852.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE meets March 7th.

#### A Word to some of our Subscribers.

Thanks to those of our subscribers, who have promptly responded to their bills. We hope to hear from all the rest as soon as convenient. Several letters have been received, correcting errors in the accounts. To such we would say, that the Publishing Agent has in all cases made out the bills according to the books. All mistakes which have been pointed out, have been rectified, and the utmost care will be taken to prevent the recurrence of like difficulties.

The receipts on subscription, are published regularly every week, with the No. of the paper to which the remittance pays. If any payments fail to be promptly or accurately acknowledged, those having made the remittances, are requested to inform the Publishing Agent without delay. Far better thus, than to delay the correction for months or years as has been done in most of the cases referred to.

Please be particular in regard to the names of persons and places. Give the County and State, as well as the Post-Office address. And direct to Salem, Columbiana Co., O. Salems, abound in the country. There are some half dozen or more in Ohio. If you have occasion to send fractions of a dollar, send in postage stamps, rather than in loose change.

#### The Whig Candidate.

Fillmore stock is rising at the South. So far as we have noticed, all the Southern Whig Conventions are giving him their nominations. The State Convention of Tennessee held last week, instructed their delegates to the National Convention, to vote for him. He is worthy. Slavery is fittingly sustained by apostates and traitors to freedom. Northern Whigs too, are ready to swallow the dose. The Seward Whigs of New York have proclaimed by their organ—the Albany Evening Journal—that they will go for the nomination of the party, whether it fit to be made or not. They prefer General Scott, but Mr. Webster or Fillmore would do if their masters say he must. The following is the language of the Journal:

"The true Whigs of Western New York, never carry their preferences beyond the nominating Convention. Whoever may be selected as the representative of the principles of the Whig party, will find these Scott men, the nominee's man, and nothing else."

If that does not satisfy every body down South, there is no use in trying. The humility of their position is quite unprecedented except by those of their own genus. After all the outcry of these "higher law Whigs" against the compromises, General Scott is their first choice, though he gave most material aid to their passage." But failing in this, they will not be particular—they are long suffering and obliging, and any body will answer for President, who can turn up a nomination. It occurs to us that these higher law Whigs are treating General Scott rather severely. Though the friend and foster father of the compromise, he refuses, for the especial accommodation of these very Anti-Slavery Whigs, to pledge himself to support it. They meet this accommodating refusal of the General, by which he sacrifices the South, with the declaration that they will abandon him if the South so desire.

Fillmore evidently holds the winning hand in this game of the nomination. General Scott expected that his non-intervention, and his actual aid, rendered in the adoption of the compromise, in connexion with the multitude of Mexicans he had butchered in support of slavery, would secure to himself the southern whigs. And his refusal to pledge himself in words to the compromise, would enable his northern partisans to represent him, as opposed to it, and thus secure the North. But this he is now about to find out will not work. To refuse to pledge to the South, is tacitly to admit that there is a North. This the South can by no means permit. Not even by implication. On the other hand, Fillmore is sound on the intervention question. In word and deed pledged to the South, affirming by the whole course of his administration, "There is no North," except to furnish traitors for his hanging, or automaton to deposit ballots for slavery, will have every thing his own way until the election, when some Democratic slaveite will probably carry off the honors, and leave Fillmore with his infamy for his pains.

Anti-Liquor Legislation.—The question of the adoption of the Maine Law is now under discussion in the Legislatures of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New York. Some modifications are proposed. In New York, the proposal is, to apply the principle to the sale of all liquors in quantities less than one barrel. Exceptions are made in favor of sacramental, medicinal and mechanical purposes. In Indiana and Rhode Island, bills of like character have been before the Legislature and defeated, as quite likely they may be in other instances. In Columbus, the House is said to look upon it with no very favorable eye.

The Grand Jury of Baltimore Co., have found a true bill against McCrery, for kidnapping the girl Rachel Parker.

#### Massachusetts A. S. Society.

By a notice on our first page, it will be seen that this society has commissioned and sent forth a company of most efficient agents. It is the association which by its wisdom and energy, leads the way in the great enterprise for freedom.

For a score of years it has annually assembled, exhibiting a purity of purpose and clearness of vision, which has enabled it to take new and advanced positions as the exigencies of the changing conflict have demanded. Most violent, have been the denunciations of enemies, and deprecatory the counsel of timid friends. But results have proved that those who have been most fearless and unceasing in doing the will of truth and justice, have been those who have had most wisdom to decide what should be done.

The community has advanced, wonderfully advanced. But the consecrated, working abolitionists every where are now as far in advance as ever. To the Church, their position may be a stumbling block, and to the politicians foolishness—yet none the less, are they the wisdom and the power, that must and will save the nation. When it shall be true that abolitionists have ceased to go forward, their mission will have ended, and the grave may as well speedily close over their organizations. But this time has not yet come with the Massachusetts Society, if we may judge from their last anniversary, and from the energy with which they commence the labors of the new year.

#### Notes.

Hydropathic Encyclopedia.—No. VII of this useful family manual has been issued.—Contents—Pathology, and Hydro-therapeutics concluded, and the application of Hydropathy to surgical diseases. Published by Fowler and Wells, No. 131, Nassau-st, New York.

Sartain's Union Magazine for March, was on hands some days ago. Among its numerous and gifted contributors this month, are Eliza L. Sprout, Park Benjamin, Wm. H. Furness and Mrs. M. E. Hewett. It contains among other things a design for a cottage, which seems to us admirable, whether we consider appearance or convenience.

Little's Living Age.—No. 406 has been received, as valuable and interesting as ever. In our last No. we give one of its selections—"What to do in the meantime."

The Herald of Freedom, is the name of a Free Soil paper commenced not long since in Wilmington, Ohio. It is independent and fearless, and bespeaks its Editor a hearty friend of freedom and of general reform.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch.—A cheap daily. Neutral in politics, well stored with general, local and commercial intelligence—6 cents per week. Any body that won't smoke cigars or drink punch, can take a daily at that price.

#### Knickerbocker.

Subscriptions to the Knickerbocker received at this office.

#### Anti-Slavery Workers.

Messrs. Walker and Wright are having some rich experiences, in Michigan, as will be seen from Mr. Walker's letter.

Cyrus M. Burleigh, lecturing on the borders of Maryland and in Delaware, is encountering some of the old fashioned opposition; mob committees, and resolutions, harmless threats of tar and feathers, and more serious demonstrations, in the application of jack-knives to the skirts of overcoats &c.—Mr. B. is now occupying disputed territory. May his principles, obtain a permanent lodgment there.

S. S. and A. K. Foster are in Tompkins Co., N. Y. doing as their wont, radical and thorough work. For a world's wonder Mr. Foster has a letter in the Standard, reporting their proceedings. Mrs. F. was suffering from ill health.

Somebody, too modest to give his name, reports to the Standard some efficient labor in Caturagus Co., N. Y. The special friends of the Union, the Constitution, and the ministry, are greatly disturbed by his operations.

Insanity in California.—One of the Judges, in San Francisco, says, that one hundred and fifty cases of insanity, have come under his observation, within six months. One of the editors in the city, states that there have been not less than four hundred cases since its settlement.

The New York Tribune says, that the North American Phalanx, in Monmouth Co., N. J. has declared a dividend of four per cent, upon its capital stock for the past year. This dividend has been made after completely rewarding, labor in every department. It is its first dividend, after ten years struggle.

A Bill is before the Legislature of Louisiana, requiring every person emancipating a slave, to give a bond to the government for his transportation, beyond the limits of the state. In case such slave refuse to leave the state, he is to forfeit his freedom.

We would call attention of produce dealers and others interested, to the advertisement of Messrs Bidwell & Co. Their location is at the junction of the P. & O. Rail Road with the Ohio river.

#### Contributions for Canada.

We have received a communication from Isaac J. Rice, alluded to below, Soliciting our aid and the cause of our columns in obtaining funds. As we know nothing of the man or his object, we threw the letter aside. It is the testimony of friends both colored and others, that contributions for the fugitives are not needed, indeed, that they are worse than useless.

The True Wesleyan, recently gave publicity to this sentiment, in the report of the Wesleyan Missionaries, assigning at length its reasons which seemed to us quite satisfactory. Samuel R. Ward in a communication to the Voice of the Fugitive, condemns the whole begging system. To this we add the following editorial, from the same paper:

LOOK OUT FOR IMPOSITION.—It is by no means a pleasant job for us to be constantly publishing colored men to the world for their dishonesty, but the cause of truth and humanity compels us to be candid in this matter.

We understand that there is a colored man now in Detroit, Michigan, whose name we did not learn, who is asking the generous public for money, &c for the suffering fugitives in Canada—Amherstburg, Colchester and Windsor. We do hope that he may receive no favor from the friends of our people in Canada. There is no suffering here among this class. Every one here who is willing to work, can live, and live well, without begging. It is said that this man calls himself a Baptist minister, and who is acting under the direction of a begging society, of which Isaac J. Rice is secretary. Now if ever we expect to command the respect of men, we must be something more than beggars.

#### Black Swan.

We were called on yesterday, by Col. Wood, the manager of this celebrated musical prodigy. He was accompanied by Gen. L. B. Ladd, of Niagara Falls. Our old friend, Maj. Dunn, is also attached to the troupe. Col. Wood takes her to Europe the first of July next to place her under the instruction of the celebrated Garcia, for one year, when he intends bringing her out in England and other parts of Europe. We predict for her a most brilliant career, under the management of so competent a career. Dr. Billings, a gentleman of high standing, is also attached to the troupe.—*Spy*.

What an array of dignitaries, and all belonging to the troupe of the Black Swan.—Majors, Colonels, Generals, Doctors, Gentlemen of the highest standing, all trooping round the country, in company with this young colored Lady. Where are all the terrors of amalgamation, where the eggs, the tar and feathers, the rails and bricks, that were formerly in requisition whenever aught was said of colored man or woman, in any connection of respectability. These gentlemen of highest respectability, must certainly be minus one of the five senses, else the—"they smell so" argument, would effectually dampen their musical enthusiasm, for we never knew one of this class, who was proof against it.

These gentlemen also doubtless belong to that school in theology, which affirms that intention gives character to action. They intend to lambing the community, and pluck the Swan.

With such worthy objects in view, they can be tolerated, and are deemed worthy of the highest commendation. But were they engaged in making the wonderful powers of this lady, available for the emancipation and elevation of her race, both she and they would be scouted by the heartless multitude who now applaud them. We rejoice in Miss Greenfield's success. It is a triumph that does us good to witness. She more than changes to fact the old fable of Orpheus who charmed and drew the wondering throngs in procession after him. The Swan, draws respectability with its dogged, senseless prejudice and hate, and compels it to do her homage, despite her cast and color. The song of Orpheus, did nothing like it.

#### "Consistency is a Jewel."

So rare, that it is little worth our while to look for it here, where what is called interest and principle, man's nature and his circumstances, are so constantly and terribly in conflict.—The self-evident principles of justice, and the generous impulses of their natures compel men to utter truth, in defiance of their practice. Kossuth, who, whether he talks or acts, does all with an impressive energy; sometimes presents preaching, versus practice, in striking contrast. Conceding to, and lauding as he does this slaveholding community, that he may wheedle them into the support of European liberty. The following announcement of stern unyielding principle, sounds queerly in his mouth. It is from one of his recent speeches. Speaking of the influence of the American revolution, and its principles upon Europe, he says:

"Egotists and hypocrites may say that you are not responsible for it, and it may be true; you are not responsible before a tribunal, but you are sufficiently free, not to feel offended by a true word, therefore, I say, you are responsible before your own conscience, because your example having started a new doctrine, the teacher of a new doctrine is morally obliged not to forsake his doctrine when assailed in his disciples."

"Our Savior has not said to his Disciples do as I have taught ye and look to how ye succeed; but he said unto them—DO AS I HAVE TAUGHT YE AND I WILL BE WITH YE."

African Slaves.—Four cargoes of African Slaves, were landed on the Island of Cuba, in December last. The whole number of persons, amounted to 1980.

#### Notes from the Lecturing Field.

Our next meetings were held at Litchfield, in Hillsdale County, where we met a few persons whose sympathies go out beyond themselves, and whose labors are for the elevation of the degraded portions of our race wherever found. The churches which were opened a year ago for the discussion of Anti-Slavery were closed. They having discovered after we were gone that our doctrines tended to infidelity. A public Hall however was obtained, and four meetings held, three of them on Sunday. It is strange how blindly the people act, especially those who are leading persons in the sects. If they fancy a man holds different views to themselves on any religious matter, they at once refuse all co-operation even in matters where they agree. I say fancy a difference, for no word may be uttered to which they can object. But the minister comes along, book in hand, and proves us guilty of the most terrible heresy. This was the case at Litchfield. I was invited to preach for the congregational minister, which I did. The church were deeply impressed, and declared the sermon one of the most truthful ones ever delivered in the place. In a short time after, it having been subjected to its animadversion of the priest, it was declared the rankest infidelity, and the sequel is, the house is closed. The meetings on Sunday were deeply interesting, not from the number in attendance, but from the developments of character, which were exhibited.

The Editor of the "Jackson Citizen," a Whig paper, was present and seemed especially called upon, to defend what he called "Orthodoxy," and to prove us atheistical. His solicitude for the character of God, was apparently unbounded. It was of greater importance that we should believe right in the being of Jehovah, then act right towards our fellow man. He professed to be Anti-Slavery, and to publish a "higher law" paper. And yet a story that he had ever glanced, was too horrible or fulsome for him to charge upon the Abolitionists.

I do wish the people were impressed with the idea that God could take care of himself. God and the negroes are the only parties, unless it be women, but whom the people can trust to attend to their own business. The business of the ministry to a great extent, as also many of the lay brethren is to vindicate God, to defend God, to instruct God, to provide for God, and to keep his character in good repute. They evidently appear to think that if they were to cease these labors of adorning and whitewashing his character, he would fall into very bad esteem. I do wish they would let the Great Father alone. If his conduct towards his children won't sustain him, better let him fall. How much better would it be if God's poor children were cared for with half the solicitude, that God has bestowed on him. But it is not so. Men's hearts are turned away from that need. They give to those who have abundance, and take from those that have not even that which they seem to have.

The evening meeting was one of a powerful, ludicrous character. Such an association of mind, such a blending of what is known as Christ, and Belial for the purpose of thwarting the objects of a meeting, I have rarely seen. I had not spoken long before a young man rose and undertook a reply. We soon discovered the depravity of his character. But he stated he was there as the representative of the church—then—denying this, he avowed he was requested by the whole community, to vindicate their character. This the audience denied, and when I faithfully portrayed to him his character, with doubled fist he threatened violence to the morning. I felt some pity for this poor ignorant young man, such evidently ought to be cared for. With his intellect unenlightened, his moral character fearfully debased, he should be placed under influences of some kind, to restrain and improve. Near the close of Henry's speech, Deacon Smith of the Baptist Church, rose and warned the people against the doctrines they had heard. While he was recapitulating his own virtues, recounting the number of times he prayed per day, &c, he was very pathetic. But when he turned towards our views and teachings, he seemed to get almost deranged. He declared himself as strong an abolitionist as either of us, and then repeated several times, that a man might buy and sell the image of God, separate husbands and wives, drag the child from the arms of the mother, compel the sexes to live in adultery, and possess the spirit of Christ! After this we were not surprised to hear him loudly declare that he would rather let into the Baptist Church "a dozen whoresoners and prostitutes," than allow us to utter the sentiments we there expressed. The whig editor came to the help of the Deacon, and a general indication of disturbance was manifest. You may think what the state of this man's mind was, when I tell you that he rose and tried to excite the people, by saying that he feared that some would be murdered by the speaker. H. C. W., before morning. To show how much the man believed what he said, I would just state, that when the excitement was becoming pretty great, as a matter of self-protection he came and sat as close to us as he could possibly get.

I mention these cases to show what can be done under the profession of religion, and the character of those who are eternally crying Infidel, Infidel! No wonder after all, that we should be thus treated, when even this Deacon states that were it not for hell, he would be steal, kill, commit adultery, &c. The meetings after all tended to good, the true men encouraged, and the pro-slavery felt their terrible position, and I trust that even Deacon Smith may be a better man, for our having been there.

Yours, W.

Mr. Pardee, has given notice in the Ohio Legislature, of his intention to introduce a bill in regard to kidnapping. Of its proposed character we are not informed.

Kossuth's reception  
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## Letter from Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20, 1852.  
Kossuth's reception in Cincinnati—Address to the people—Delegates and "material aid"—His future movements.

To the Editor of The Bugle: For two weeks past, "Kossuth and Hungarian freedom," has been the absorbing theme of the newspapers, and of public meetings and private conversation. The distinguished visitor has received a most enthusiastic welcome, and during his stay among us thus far, the strongest evidences of admiration for himself, and sympathy with the cause of Hungary have been exhibited by the mass of our citizens. Kossuth's levees at the Burnet House; his addresses to the delegations who have daily waited upon him, notices of the meetings of the various Hungarian Associations, the "substantial aid" given him by these and by many private citizens; the various items of "Kossuthiana," have been the staple subjects in our dailies for nearly two weeks past, and the interest felt in them by the people has been kept up most assiduously, and strengthened by the Press. I can only give you some of the facts of general interest in relation to the reception and success of Kossuth among us—details which you can gather from the papers.

Kossuth and his suite, with Governor Wood, Lieut. Gov. McMillin, the Legislative Committee, and others, arrived here from Columbus by way of Springfield, Dayton and Hamilton, on Monday the 9th inst. At every point on the Railroad, where the cars stopped, crowds were assembled to welcome him, and in several places, "substantial aid" had been made up, and presented him. The day of his arrival was remarkably fine for this time of the year, and its genial influence seemed to be felt by the concourse of people assembled to welcome him. All were in good humor, and joyful expectation. The multitude assembled at the Hamilton R. R. Depot, and for squares around, was immense—certainly exceeding in numbers any crowd ever gathered for any purpose in this city. I was in a situation to have a good view of nearly the entire mass, extending from Freeman-Street along the track, and 6th street for several squares East, and from a long residence in the city, can safely affirm this to be true. Nothing like it was ever witnessed here before.

After a longer delay than was expected, our visitors arrived in the extra train, at 5 o'clock, P.M. At the Depot, Kossuth was addressed by the Mayor, but was only able to speak a few words in reply, his voice failing from a cold.

The most enthusiastic and deafening cheers proceeded from the people, as the train entered the Depot, and Kossuth was seen. The procession of military and various societies was soon formed and escorted him to the Burnet House, crowds changing the streets all the way, and the windows of the houses on the route filled with ladies waving him their hearty welcome. At the Hotel the people were anxious to hear Kossuth, and to gratify them he appeared on the balcony, but owing to the failure of his voice could only say a few words, inaudible to the mass of the crowd. The formal reception in behalf of the citizens, and his reply did not take place until Friday afternoon. It was held in the Court-st. Market space, between Walnut and Main, the speaking from the balcony in front of the Court House offices and rooms. The assemblage here was said to be by Kossuth's suite, the largest he had addressed in the United States. The street, the roofs of the Market House, and all the houses near were crowded with dense masses of people as thick as wax, and it was impossible for those not near the speakers to hear what was said. The address was welcome was by Caleb B. Smith formerly M. C., from Wayne Co. District, Indiana, of this city. I cannot give even a detail of this, nor of Kossuth's reply—you can see them both in full in our city papers. The latter was eloquent and full of noble sentiments.

Kossuth has been waited upon at his rooms, by many of our citizens, most of whom have given him "material aid," several have presented him with \$100, others \$50, \$30, \$10 and some down to \$5. The Germans gave him \$500, and he made an address to them in that language, of an hour and a half in length, on Saturday at a large Hall belonging to them on Walnut-st. above the Canal. He is to address another meeting of the Germans in one of their Churches to-night, at which \$1,000 more, made up in \$1 subscriptions, is to be presented. He made an address on Saturday evening at the new Concert Hall on 14th street, to 1,000 persons, who had taken all the seats for the purpose at one dollar each, and \$1,000 was given him. One of the most interesting scenes was the visit of the Ladies, one thousand in number, filling the large parlor of the Burnet House. They presented him with \$800 made up by their Association, and one of them made a valuable address to Kossuth, to which he responded at some length. Madame Kossuth was present at this interview.

The boys of the city have formed an association, and are to present him with what funds they have raised in a day or two. The Ward Associations, and the General one of which there are branches, are raising funds, and are to have a grand and final demonstration on Monday next in the Depot of the Dayton R. Road, the largest edifice by far in the city) where a large sum of money will be given. There can be no doubt that this place has given more "material aid" to the cause of Hungary than any other in this country, except New York. Kossuth, his lady and suite express themselves highly gratified with the very cordial welcome they have received here.

A committee of the Clergy of the city called "Evangelical," representing their Minister's Association, made him a visit and address thereof. W. W. Fisher, their spokesman, to which he responded at some length, enlarging on the necessity of war in some cases to secure the rights of man and overthrow despotism, and pointing out, though an evil to be a less one, the oppression. Yesterday another body of

clergyman visited and addressed him through Rev. Mr. Barrett their Chairman, (Swedish-borgian) who recognized in very explicit terms, the necessity of resorting to war to redress great injuries inflicted on men in some cases. Deputations from the Israelites, the Printers' Association, and other bodies have also waited upon him with addresses and material aid. Indeed from 10 till 2 o'clock every day, there is a succession of visitors at his rooms.

From Pittsburgh \$800 has been received by Kossuth; and \$2,500 from Dr. Jayne of Philadelphia, who it is generally believed has made a fortune by his Patent medicines. On Saturday evening there is to be a grand Banquet in honor of Washington's Birthday, at which Kossuth and suite are to be present, which is to take place of the intended Banquet to him, which he declined. He leaves next Tuesday, but in what direction is not decided. The City Council of Louisville has rejected by a large majority a resolution to invite him there, and it is probable he will go to Indianapolis, (where he will be warmly received,) and to St. Louis.

Yours, P.  
The ice has disappeared and for two weeks the River has been in a fine stage for navigation, and business upon it very brisk.

## The Saturday Visitor.

Come out with a new head. We mean the paper, not its Editor. She evidently wears her old one, and it is as full as ever, minus what she has recently emptied out, of facts and fancies in regard to women's conventions. In her last, she erects rather a high standard for conventions, and as we take it, for reformers generally, viz: That their sayings and doings must be so perfect, as to be absolutely incapable of being scoffed at. We truly hope the originator of this idea may be enabled to give us an illustration of its practicability. She will surpass any model of which we have any knowledge.

In the present No. of the Visitor is commenced a series of "Letters to Mothers." This was proposed long time ago. Now Mrs. Swiss-helm can speak from experience, she has been a mother long enough to get the baby named.

## BREVITIES.

The Austrian Government has prohibited the introduction of English Bibles into Hungary.

One of the French papers thinks Mr. Webster's speech at the Kossuth Banquet, "an electrifying maneuver." Not far from right.

The Emperor of Russia has prohibited the exportation of corn from the Empire until further orders.

England is still excited by the apprehension of a French invasion—though the Prince President disclaims all such designs.

France is quiet. Placards are posted in some of the public houses in Paris, prohibiting conversation on politics, on pain of expulsion.

The Pope has written an autograph letter, congratulating the French usurper on his success.

The Cleveland and Wellsville Rail Road is completed.

Fresh Tomatoes from Bermuda, are advertised in New York.

The citizens of Zanesville have had a meeting and passed resolutions in opposition to Kossuth and his measures.

A bill for the abolition of capital punishment, has passed both houses of the Rhode Island Legislature.

The convention of spirit rappers in Cleveland seems to have been near a failure, judging from the reports of the True Democrat.

The Philadelphia Mint is coining gold dollar and half dollar pieces in the form of a flat ring, thus giving them greater diameter.

The authorities of Utah have selected a new site for the Capital—150 miles Southerly from Great Salt Lake—to be called Fillmore.

The fictitious reply of Hulsemann to Webster, originally published in the Boston Commonwealth, was written by Hildreth, author of the new History of the United States.

The papers state that Charles Sumner is about to be married to a lady of Georgetown, D. C.

Walter Brooke, whig, has been elected U. S. Senator from Mississippi, in place of General Foote.

The Whig State Convention of Maryland have adopted resolutions nominating Mr. Fillmore for the Presidency.

Judge Baker, one of President Fillmore's New Mexico Judges and a slaveholder, is now at Washington, said to be making purchases of negroes to take back to New Mexico to work in the mines. A most righteous judge he will make on the question of the right to hold slaves in New Mexico.—Tribune.

The Pennsylvania Freeman thinks there is no danger of the final passage of the bill, now before the Legislature of that State, against the emigration of colored persons into its limits. Governor Bigler disclaims all responsibility for it, as do some of the leading members of the Legislature.

Fugitive Slaves.—We are indebted to Hon. J. Cable, for a synopsis of the last Census Report, from which we learn that the number of fugitives, who have escaped during the last year is set down at 1,011.

Quite a number of the Wesleyans of North Carolina, are preparing to emigrate to a free State. Some have already gone.

## Scenes at the Capital.

Let it be borne in mind that this nation is murdering by inches, those noble heroes Drayton and Sayers, in their public prison at Washington. It is not Virginia or Maryland that does it. It is done because the people of the Union—the people of the North, will it. The people who shout Hosannas to Kossuth—enforce imprisonment for life—a daily death, upon those who acted as heroically and disinterestedly for freedom as ever did Kossuth or any other Martyr. They are driving them to their graves as they did the unfortunate Crandall, before them. They are state prisoners, with no hope of relief till death shall come to their aid. Read the following from the Washington Correspondent of the True Democrat:

WASHINGTON CITY, February 16, 1852.  
GENTLEMEN:—I have just visited the City Prison for the first time during the present session of Congress. I found poor Drayton in his room, where he is permitted to remain during the day time, being thrust into his inner dungeon at night. He is in better health than when I last saw him; says that his physical comforts are attended to as well as circumstances permit. Sayers was also with him in the same room. They are supplied with books and papers to read, and thus far as possible, occupy their minds. Yet here they are, shut out from the world, separated from their families, and friends, with no hope of release, until the Angel of death shall come to open their prison-doors and bid them enter that land where slaveholders and slaveholders can no longer inflict punishment upon men for their love of liberty. It is now nearly four years since they made an attempt to resist some eighty of their fellow beings to break the chains that bound them, and to flee from an oppression unknown among barbarous nations. For this generous and righteous act, they are doomed to a lingering death within the bars and bolts of a dungeon. To ask the present Executive to pardon them would be a waste of words and of effort.

They were pleased to see me. They never fail when I call to alight to my first visit to them. It was on the morning after they first entered their gloomy abode. They, with the whole eighty slaves had been captured, brought back, and thrust into prison. There was great and general excitement through the city. The slave dealers were collecting from all quarters to purchase the victims who had been penned. Baltimore, Annapolis, Richmond, Alexandria and Washington had poured forth troops of these human vultures, who had gathered at the prison in order to speculate in human flesh. There were the two Edmondson sisters, their talented, gentle and manly brother; there was Mrs. Madison's body-servant, and others equally intelligent shut up for market in these barbarous cells. The vestibule of the prison was filled with purchasers.

What followed needs no repetition. All recollect the scene of excitement, of mob violence and of terror. In the House of Representatives the storm raged and members raved, and said in public debate, that they would head a mob to execute violence on the member from your district for having visited these men. Hale broke forth in the Senate, and slaveholding wrath was also kindled up in that grave body. Many and varied have been the scenes which I have since witnessed. Thousands of miles have I travelled, enjoying the sunshine and the zephyrs of heaven, associating with friends and acquaintances, but there in their gloomy abode these victims still remain, surrounded by walls of stone and of iron, and there they are doomed to remain, while they live, monuments to the barbarity of this land of boasted freedom.

I also called on Noah Hanson. He is an educated man, of gentle deportment, with just enough colored blood to show that some of his ancestors belonged to the African race. Two years ago, he was serving at the house of R. S. Cox, in this city. Two slaves belonging to Mr. Colcock, a representative from South Carolina, escaped, and were subsequently found in one of Cox's outbuildings. This man was suspected, and being a colored man, was easily convicted of assisting them, although the slaves denied it, notwithstanding they were repeatedly flogged to compel them to implicate Hanson. On conviction, he was fined \$1600, and sentenced to remain in prison until the fine shall be paid. For this offence he has already been in prison eight months. He has a mother, who was dependent on him for support while he was free; but that mother, and the scenes of his childhood he will never more see. He is doomed to drag out a miserable life within the walls of a dungeon.

I recollect of hearing a member of Congress many years since tell of having seen a white man shoot a colored for walking over a bridge across the canal, near the city, thereby frightening some ducks at which the white man was trying to get a shot. They flew, and the sportsman turned around and shot the boy, who died in two days afterwards. But not a resident of Washington was disposed to prosecute his murderer. The gentleman went himself to the authorities and stated the facts, and informed them that the subject should be brought up in the House unless the murderer was arrested. Process was finally issued, the murderer was imprisoned, and soon after it was said he had broken jail and escaped, and was no more heard of. But this man, for assisting his fellow-man to break his chains, is doomed to linger and waste his life in a living grave. This is a specimen of the justice of Congressional legislation. Yours,

Cleveland and Mahoning Rail Road.—The friends of this road are in earnest. Meetings have been held, and a considerable amount of stock taken at Youngstown, New Castle and other places.

ARREST FOR STEALING A WIFE.—The New York papers state that George A. Morse was arrested in New York on Saturday for abducting from Boston the wife and chattels of John Brown. Brown is a colored man, and his wife passes for a white woman. While the colored gentleman was absent on business, Morse made love to and induced the wife to leave her husband. Morse was committed on a charge of grand larceny, to await a requisition from the authorities of Massachusetts.

He hath a good judgement who relieth not wholly on his own.

## Out of Place.

Bennett's Herald raves as follows in regard to the success of the National Era in Washington. It would if possible set the slaveholders upon its expulsion. The Herald is quite out of its sphere in venturing a suggestion to the Lords of the lash. Its business and that of all its like, is not to command or even suggest, but to obey like lackeys as they are.

THE WASHINGTON ORGANS.—Abolition in the South.—While the Political organs in Washington, Whig, Democrat, and Southern Rights, are reduced to the starving point, from the absence of Treasury pay, the one thing needful to sustain them—while active partisans in Congress are scheming, and plotting, and intriguing, to get a division of the Congress printing among their respective party organs, it is a remarkable fact that the central organ of the abolitionists is alone, of all the journals in Washington, supported by the popular subscriptions. We say this is a remarkable fact, and indeed it is extraordinary, when we consider that Washington is within the slaveholding section of the United States, in a slaveholding District, and between Maryland and Virginia, the two oldest slaveholding States in the Union. But when we consider that Washington is the seat of national government, and the citadel of the peculiar institutions of the South, the fact is absolutely surprising that an abolition organ should alone be capable in that city of sustaining itself, without the aid of the treasury.

The central patronage of the national whig and democratic parties has been scattered and wasted upon a variety of organs, both central and sectional. But the abolitionists, of all classes, castes, colors, and stripes, throughout the whole country, concentrate their suffrages upon the central organ, and thus give it a solid and enriching support. The great object of sustaining their Washington organ is a simple military stratagem. It gives them a foothold in the enemy's territory—a masked battery, from which they may play directly upon the very fortresses of Southern slavery. The objects of the central abolition organ are all directed to the extinction of slavery in the South. It keeps alive, and gives courage, and unity, and energy, to all the abolition forces of the North. The direct tendencies of its doctrines, its circulation, its location, and its influence, are the destruction of Southern institutions, and the excitement of civil war, sectional strife, and the dissolution of the Union.

Southern editors who have been so frequently shocked and alarmed by the financial ravings of Greeley, Fred Douglass, Abby Kelly, Lloyd Garrison, and Lucretia Mott, would do well to turn their attention to the more important subject of the success and influence of the central abolition organ at Washington.

From the Homestead.

NEW GARDEN, Feb. 22, 1852.

DIED, in Unionville, Chester County, Pa., Feb. 10, of Pleurisy, WILLIAM ROBINSON, of this place, aged 51 years.

The following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted by the New Garden Division Sons of Temperance, of which the late Robinson was a member.

Whereas, we have learned with deep and heart-felt sorrow, the death of our esteemed Brother, William Robinson, while on a visit to see his relations in Eastern Pennsylvania, and we feel this afflictive dispensation calls for some heart-felt token of esteem and respect; therefore be it

Resolved, That we do most seriously sympathize with the family and friends of our late Brother, in the common loss we have sustained.

Resolved, That as a mark of our respect for our departed Brother, that our Division room wear the usual badge of mourning thirty days.

Resolved, That the Recording Scribe be requested to send a copy of the above proceedings to the Family of the deceased, and also, to the editors of the Homestead Journal and Ohio Patriot for publication.

J. H. PARKER, R. S.

## Ohio Legislature.

SENATE.—The Senate disagreed to the House amendment to the bill appointing commissioners to revise the practice, &c., of the courts, which amendment fixed the compensation of the commissioners at four dollars per day. It now stands so that the commissioners shall receive at the rate of \$2000 per annum. Whether the House will insist on its amendment we cannot say.

The bill to provide for the speedy completion of the New State House, passed through the committee of the whole and was ordered to be engrossed and read a third time tomorrow.

HOUSE.—The bill fixing the terms of the Courts of Common Pleas, is now a law, as is also the bill relating to the organization of Courts and their powers and duties. The latter is a measure of some importance, disposing of grave questions that have been agitated, touching the operation of the laws of the State.

The Clerks have met with a final discomfiture in contending for the honor (and profit) of dispensing the matrimonial "papers." They are given to the Probate Judge, who will probably pay for the privilege in being prohibited from practicing law. The Senate has yet to act on the latter amendment.

Mr. Fisher has introduced in the House a bill providing for the establishment and regulation of a House of Correction for juvenile offenders.

The bill provides for the building of said institution, under the supervision of the Directors of the Penitentiary, who may appoint a Superintendent of the building.

Upon its completion, all females, of whatever age, and males under the age of twenty, who are in the Penitentiary, shall be transferred to the House of Correction, to serve out their terms; the same regulation as to age and sex to apply to future convictions for all penitentiary offences. The convicts to be employed in such occupations as may be directed. After its completion, the Directors of the Penitentiary are to appoint a Superintendent, who is to hold his office for three years.

The "quarry grounds" owned by the State, are designated as the site.—O. Statesman.

The Ohio State Journal understands that the amount raised for the Kossuth fund, in Columbus, is between \$1,800 and \$2,000.

## The Executive Committee, to the Subscribers of the Bugle.

The Publishing Agent this week sends bills to a number of subscribers who are in arrears for one year or more. If there are mistakes in any of the bills—they will be gladly corrected whenever known. The bills are made out in accordance with the published terms of the paper. Two dollars per annum being charged for the time since the price of the paper was raised and one dollar and fifty cents for the previous time, that is for the period when the advance price was one dollar per annum. The Publishing Agent is authorized in cases where delinquent subscribers pay up, and also pay an advance subscription, to remit the extra charge for delinquency equal to the time for which they pay in advance. So that a delinquent who pays a year's delinquency and also makes payment for a year in advance—will get the two years subscription for \$3—the advance price.

We beg our friends who receive bills, to consider our necessities and the justice of our claim. We have now furnished them with the paper for one, two, three or more years—without any return on their part. If any are too poor to pay and the paper is deemed useful in their families or neighborhoods—we shall still gladly furnish it to them when informed of the facts. From those who are able to pay, we ask an immediate response, as an act of justice to us. The Committee need the money now, to meet their engagements for paper, printing, &c. The debt now due on the Bugle would enable us to meet all our liabilities, publish the paper for the rest of the year and leave us capital in hand for efficient future operations. Let us at least, receive enough of our just dues to meet our engagements and come out clear at the year's end. The radical Anti-Slavery papers at the East, we are happy to learn, have never been more prosperous than now. Shall our paper in the West languish, not for want of donations, but for the payment of its subscription list. Our territory is broader than theirs and its cultivation none the less important.

Perhaps some who find a heavy bill of arrearage to pay, may feel too poor to continue the paper—we hope there will be few such. It is the intention of the committee, in future to prevent the running up of large bills as in the past. If therefore the bills we now send out are not responded to within a reasonable period, the paper will be stopped. The Committee prefer, for their own sake as well as for that of the subscribers, that all should take advantage of the opportunity for advance payment—and get the paper at its lowest price.

Occasionally letters are received from postmasters, stating that subscribers refuse their papers, and that too, after having taken them for one, two or more years without pay. This must be negligence or knavery without palliation or excuse. We trust our list is now nearly or quite purged from this class of "patrons."

Those of our subscribers in Ohio who know themselves to be indebted, but do not receive bills this week, will understand that whatever they owe, is for a less period than one year, and we hope they will hasten to remit for the current volume and thus save the charge which will be added if they delay till after the close of their subscription year.

Will not our friends also make efforts to enlarge the subscription list. By a little individual effort of friends in their respective localities, much might be done. If but one subscriber was added at each office to which we now address our papers, our list would receive an increase of several hundred. Don't wait for Agents to visit you and to do this work. It is a useless expense of time and money to send them about the country to do what which you can as well do among your neighbors at a less expense. The enterprise is yours as truly as ours. The Committee are but your agents, while they stand in their lot, they look to you to be efficient co-workers in your respective localities.

By order of the Executive Committee.  
BENJ. BOWN,  
JAMES BARNABY,  
M. R. ROBINSON.

A New York paper says the Kossuth hats which the admirers of the Magyar have adopted are made of a material which permits the gas to escape from the head. Our crew are much pleased with this piece of information; for now that the noisy followers of Kossuth can let off the gas through their hats, we hope some of them at least, will shut their mouths. It is rather too much to hear their shouts for Kossuth and Liberty mingled with the clanking of three million American slave chains.—Pleasure Boat.

EXAGGERATED STATISTICS.—The friends of temperance are often charged with exaggeration in their statements in regard to the extent of the consumption of intoxicating drinks. The Courier and Enquirer on Monday had a leader full of terrible alarms at the prospect thereof of having the Maine Liquor Law adopted at once by our Legislature—the grounds of alarm being the injury that would accrue to the trade of New York. It says: "Of the traffic, amounting to sixty millions, that concentrates at tidewater at Albany in the course of a year, from the interior, it is estimated that forty millions come forward as an equivalent for merchandise purchased in this city, and of this forty millions over eleven million dollars are annually paid for liquors sent forward not in original packages."

If with all our comforts and luxuries, liquors make up nearly one fifth of all our trade with the interior of the country, is it not time something should be done to produce a change? Why not legislate for white men as benevolently as for Indians and slaves?—Independent.

—President Fillmore has received an autograph letter from the Bey of Tunis written in Arabic. The letter came inclosed in a rich velvet sachet, ornamented with gold tassels and bullions. It was forwarded by the American Consul at Tunis, Mr. J. H. Peyre.

Nothing elevates us so much as the presence of a spirit similar, yet superior to our own.

MARRIED, on 9th ult, 1852, by themselves, at Milo Townsend, New Brighton, Beaver County, Pa. ALLEN T. FRENCH of North Benton, Mahoning Co., O., to MARTHA GIBSON of Smith Township, Mahoning Co., O.

## Obituary.

DIED, On the 21st inst., at the residence of Samuel Street, after a short illness, SOPHIA L., daughter of Clark Trescott, of this place, in the 17th year of her age.

DIED, At his residence near South Charleston, Clark Co., O., JONATHAN PIERCE, aged 67 years. His disease, Congestive and Typhoid Fever. In him the slave has lost a well known and earnest friend.

DIED, At Somerton, Belmont Co., on the 30th of 10th month last, WATSON SCOTT, aged 26 years 2 months and 25 days. His surviving friends feel deeply their bereavement. He was a dutiful son, an affectionate husband, a tender father and a useful citizen. He has gone to his rest, but his memory is precious.

## Receipts for The Bugle for the week ending February 25th.

A. Allen, Oakland,	\$5.00-374
M. Davis, Salem,	1.50-387
A. Davis, E. Liberty,	25-342
M. Gilling, Cayahoga Falls,	5.00-354
S. Oviatt, Twinsburg,	2.00-330
J. Wetmore, Canfield,	3.00-372
J. Scott, Somerton,	1.00-356
W. M. Cleve, Ripley,	4.00-361
H. Peet, Marlboro,	4.00-371
G. Dorsey, Harveyburg,	2.42-384
L. M. Grafton,	1.50-343
S. May, Leicester,	1.50-407
S. Boyden, Nashua,	1.50-333
Sev. Chas. Cincinnati,	7.00
B. Gillett, Litchfield,	1.00-319
E. C. Parker, Union City,	75-362
G. Brown, "	1.50-339
J. Callahan, Battle Creek,	2.00-381
J. Jones, Davison,	1.00-371
Z. Stone, Kinsman,	2.00-400
H. R. White, Farmington,	5.00-313
S. Ross, Painesville,	3.00-338
T. S. Russell, Weighmouth,	2.00-372
A. Hussey, Franklin Grove,	75-330
O. Griffith, New Lisbon,	1.50-381
S. Myers, "	1.00-355

## 1852. BIDWELL &amp; Co. 1852.

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Rochester, Pa., Feb. 20, 1852.

## "THE COMMONWEALTH"

IS PUBLISHED

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No. 60 Washington Street, Boston.

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THE Daily Commonwealth contains more reading matter, and more fresh NEWS, than any other Boston paper. It is independent in every thing, and neutral in nothing. It is religiously conservative of all good institutions, and radically destructive towards all bad ones. It is the only paper in the metropolis of New England which advocates Free Soil, the Repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, and the union of free people throughout the world for the defence of Liberty every where.

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## Job Printing Establishment,

BUGLE OFFICE, SALEM, OHIO.

The subscriber is now prepared to execute every variety of PLAINS and FANCY PARTINGS, in a style warranted to give satisfaction, and at the lowest prices.  
HUDSON.  
Office Back of Trescott's Book Store, Salem, O.)

## HOLIDAY GIFTS.

THOSE who desire to make presents to their friends on the approaching holidays, will do well to call at McMillan's Book Store, Five Doors East of the Town Hall, where they will find an assortment of SPLENDID GIFT BOOKS.

Also, A great variety of Miscellaneous Books, suitable for entertainment on long winter evenings, and all other times. Fancy Note Paper, Envelopes, and all kinds of Stationery, whole sale and retail; Accordions, Fancy Articles and Toys, &c., &c.  
Salem, Dec. 18, 1851.

## WM. J. BRIGHT,

Attorney at Law, Hartford, Trumbull Co., O. Prompt attention will be given to collections in Trumbull and adjoining counties.  
Nov. 25, '50.

## Dental Surgery.

J. W. WALKER, would announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all work in the above profession, that may be intrusted to him.  
New Lyme, Aug. 17th, 1852.



## THE BUGLE.

From the Liberator.

Elizabeth M. Chandler.

HAZLEBANK, RAISIN, Mich.,  
January 21, 1852.

DEAR GARRISON:

The memory of those who loved you and sympathized with you in your incipient efforts in behalf of the American slave, and were true to the end, must be dear to you. Of these, none had a deeper or more abiding sympathy than E. M. CHANDLER.

I am now at her brother's, Thomas Chandler, at his residence, in Michigan, a pleasant place on the river Raisin, which she went to call Hazlebank. She came here with her brother in 1830, when it was a new country; here lived with him in a log cabin; here died in 1834; and here her earthly tabernacle was deposited in the earth, on a pleasant rise of ground, which I see from my window, which was at that time covered with pleasant shrubbery, and which she herself chose as her resting-place.

I have been looking over her writing desk, her correspondence, her manuscripts, her scraps of poetry, written on slips of paper, in pencil marks; her book-keeping, received from England and other places—all of which remain as she left them, seventeen years ago. She died in the very noon of an active, useful life in behalf of the poor and outcast slave, aged twenty-six. She died, indeed, too much in a little time. Her heart and soul were as deeply moved by the wrongs of the slave, in 1826, 1830 and '31, as were your own. I find she had charge of the "Ladies' Department" in the *Genius of Universal Emancipation*, in 1829, when you were connected with *Lundy* as junior editor. Many of her pieces, in prose and verse, in that paper, during that period, are stirring to the soul, even in these days of "radicalism and frenzy," as they are called. In the number of the *Genius* for Sept. 2, 1829, is her Introductory Address, on taking charge of the Ladies' Department. In it she says:—

"The subject of African slavery is one which, from its very nature, should be deeply interesting to every American female; for to which of the numberless sympathies of woman's bosom may not the slave appeal? By all the holy charities of life is *woman* called upon to lend her sympathy and her aid to the victims of a widely extended evil. We know that there are few, we would hope none, who openly advocate the system of slavery; but will Christian sisters and wives and mothers stand coldly inert, while those of their own sex are daily exposed, not only to the threats and revilings, but to the very lash of a stern, unfeeling taskmaster? They cannot, they will not; they have tears, they have prayers, and in their eloquence they will plead the cause of the oppressed."

The heart that dictated this, also poured out its warm and holy sympathies in the following:—

"Shall we hush, unheeding,  
Life's best feelings cruel?  
When woman's heart is bleeding,  
Shall woman's voice be hushed?  
O, no! by every blessing,  
That Heaven to thee may send,  
Remember their oppression,  
Forget not, sister, friend."

It affects me deeply as, here by her grave, and on the spot where she spent the last years of her brief, but active, useful life, I read the outpourings of that warm, loving, and deeply moved heart. Of all her poems, none are more beautiful and touching, in sentiment and expression, than one written here, and descriptive of her forest home, so aptly and efficiently does she intertwine with her domestic and home associations, her abhorrence of the wrong done to the slave. It is entitled, "My cottage home," and thus begins:—

"My Cottage Home! my Cottage Home!  
How beautiful it lies,  
Amid its quiet loveliness,  
Beneath our bright blue skies!  
A stranger's eye might mark it not,  
Nor deem that it was fair;  
To me it is a lovely spot,  
For those I love are there."

"But were it times and times more fair,  
If o'er the fertile soil  
Oppression shook her manacles,  
And scourged the slave to toil—  
To me, the rudest desert wild  
Were better for my home,  
So never on its arid breeze  
The voice of wrong might come."

Dear Garrison!—It is now twenty-two years since you were associated with that bright, gentle, strong spirit, in editing an anti-slavery paper, and in pleading the cause of those who are ready to perish under the withering curse of *American Christianity* and *Republicanism*. She passed early away from this field of labor. Had she lived to see the developments of slavery which you have seen, how had her great, loving soul risen in power and majesty to meet the monster! I find among her effects, left behind in her brother's possession, many mementoes of you, in the shape of papers and periodicals, forwarded to her by you at sundry times. Among others, are several of the first numbers of the *Liberator*, which it is good to meet here, nearly 1000 miles west of Boston. There are few places where you would meet a more heartfelt welcome, and where more pleasant and profitable recollections would be awakened in your mind, than in this. Here you might almost live over again your first emotions and efforts in behalf of the slave. But what a change has come over the spirit of this nation's dream about you since 1829! You then raised your voice in behalf of the slave. The slave has become the test of the nation's professions of regard for truth, justice, liberty, religion, government and God. They have all been proved to be the foes of human welfare. E. M. Chandler, R. Lundy, and others, who cheered you on to cry aloud and show the people their sins, when they had no heart, no conscience, on the question of slavery, have passed away, and have watched your course from a higher sphere. May you live to see what they, and you, and many others, watched, prayed, and labored for—the destruction of slavery, and of all institutions in Church and State that cannot exist without enslaving men!

H. C. WRIGHT.

Boston.—The total number of foreign vessels arrived in Boston in 12 years, since 1839, is 28,057; and the amount of duties received in the same time, about \$55,000,000.

From the New York Tribune.

Spirit Rappings.

After the manner of "The Raven."

BY WM. OLAND BOURNE.

In the world of mind and spirit, could our grosser senses hear it,  
There's a sweet and gentle flowing from a loved and lovely shore;  
Yet our life is but a dial, where the hand of stern denial  
Keeps us in the path of trial, bidding us wait evermore.

While the land of Hope's ideal, distant, distant, evermore,  
Bids the spirit onward soar.  
I have often sat and wondered whether spirits ever blundered  
From the world beyond this mundane, as they say they did of yore;  
And I've often queried whether they would come and talk together  
With those that walk in leather, who their presence might improve—

Whether they could come and bring them from the yet untidied shore,  
News of wonders yet in store.  
While I pondered on the matter, thinking whether in these latter  
Days of telegraphs and clatter, they would see us any more:  
Taking up the daily papers, there I read of sundry capers  
Of the tables, chairs, and tapers, moving on the chamber floor,  
And the rapping and the tapping, growing louder than before,  
On the window or the door.

Soon they found, somehow or other, how to talk to one another,  
As a man would ask his brother what the message that he bore;  
And they answered by a knocking, which would set the things a rocking,  
And would bring the folk's a-flocking, flocking to the chamber door,  
While they stood and silent waited, peeping through the chamber door,  
While they wondered more and more.

Then in village, town and city, (some declared it was a pity  
That believers in the spirits should the mysteries so outpour.)  
Still the wonder was increasing, and there seemed to be no ceasing,  
Till the wheels should get a greasing, of this rusty world of yore;  
While the mediums—Fish-y, Fox-y—on our gross material shore,  
Rattled at the chamber door.

They have rappers wide awake, oh! with the spirits down to Saco,  
Where the people drank the spirits in the gloomy days of yore,  
And the rappings, growing louder, make me feel a good deal prouder  
Of the State where folks can chowder without spirits from the store,  
And where people free and happy, from the mountain to the shore,  
Fear the spirits nevermore.

There the sheriff does the rapping, and the spirits hear the tapping,  
And they tremble in their lodgings in the corner of the store;  
And the noise of axe or hammer, with the people's shouts and clamor,  
Make the spirits start and stammer, for they know their days are o'er,  
And they blush, as they had ought to, but their bloody race is o'er,  
Making Maniacs nevermore!

So, with pushing, shoving, rolling, and their course with care controlling,  
Forth the sheriff brings the spirits far without the haunted store;  
And he says, "I rather reckon—'tis a guess I'll stake my neck on—  
That such spirits I could beckon from a place below the floor;  
And the valiant blow he gives them, lets the spirits all outpour,  
Cursing mortals nevermore!

Oh! I love this kind of rapping, and the welcome friends who tapping  
Tells that Mercy, like an angel, stands to guard the poor-house door;  
And the brotherhood that ever, by a holy, pure endeavor  
Seeks our fallen ones to sever from the monster-vice of yore,  
While the father, mother, children, see the gloomy poor-house door,  
Or the prison never, nevermore!

Waken! every son and brother! shoulders braced to one another!  
Keep this glorious bond of union round your hearth-stones evermore!  
Peace shall smile and sweetly bless you, and the future shall caress you,  
And the children's love address you, from their childhood's golden shore,  
While the thousands, in the fullness of their blessings, rise and pour  
Songs of gladness evermore!

The largest rope-making establishment in the world is at Charlestown, Massachusetts where is made all the rigging for the ships of the United States. The establishment belongs to the United States Government. The building, including the machinery, cost about \$350,000; and since being erected and put in operation, the establishment has paid for itself once, if not twice over, out of the gains of the government.

A quiet mind, like other blessings, is more easily lost than gained.

St. Valentine's Day.

The origin of this day, or rather of observances by which it is celebrated, is somewhat obscure. The antiquaries are most comfortably at odds about it: and we might quote an hundred pages of conflicting authorities without coming near anything like a conclusion. During the reign of Claudius the Second, one of those monsters in human form upon whom the imperial purple seemed to rest, as Eleazar, in Marlowe's *Lusts' Dominion*, desires villainy to sit upon him the veil and covering of uncharitably crime, Valentine is said to have suffered martyrdom at Rome. The date of this sacrifice is said to have been A. D. 271, and Claudius died at Sirinnum in 296, shortly after defeating the Goths in a pitched battle, in which their host amounted to 32,000 men. He was more probably one of the victims of the ninth persecution under Aurelian. The era of Valentine's death was, also that of Zenobia's defeat at Edessa, and the destruction by the same emperor of her wonderful capital of Palmyra. The good bishop is moreover alleged to have been put to death upon the 14th of February. On this day the birds, it is popularly believed, made choice of their mates for the coming year. Whether the practice therefore of young people on this day choosing their particular friends, or Valentines, is in honor of the martyred bishop, or in imitation of the birds, is a question so profound, and about which so much is to be said on both sides, that we beg leave to decline deciding it. There is a graceful legend of the saint martyrdom in which the birds and the bishop are so closely combined that the festival seems rather their joint property, than a matter of dispute between them. Whilst Valentine was in the agonies of martyrdom, two doves hovered restlessly and sadly above the place, testifying by their motions the liveliest interest in the proceedings and sorrow for his sufferings, and when at last his exhausted body sunk under the severity of the torture, they lighted on his bosom for a moment, kissed his lips with their rose tipped bills, and side by side soared up with a steady and equal flight until they were lost among the clouds. Two Christian converts who had followed him to the place of martyrdom, attracted by a holy fervor, saw the doves. They immediately said to each other, these were angels of God's mercy sent to bear away the soul of his saint to eternal happiness. And looking in each others' eyes the same thought came to each of them as if by inspiration. Let us imitate the messengers of heaven, and henceforth be angels of mercy to all who suffer. And Lea and Emilianus went away to the catacombs and were there joined by one of the persecuted in Christian marriage, and went about ever doing good until death put an end to their labors. This fact or legend gained rapid currency among the early Christians, and Valentine's day was established as a feast of love. Modern times have desecrated the festival, and Valentine's day is now celebrated with nothing but bad pictures and worse poetry.

An African Rosebud.

There is at this time, on the English stage, one Ira Aldridge, who is called the African Rosebud. His grandfather was an African prince of the Polish tribe. In a war which occurred with a rival tribe, he was vanquished.

His only son came to the United States at the age of nine years, with an American missionary. Here he was educated as a minister of the gospel, preached for many years, and then returned to Africa, determining to propagate the Christian religion among the negroes. He took with him his wife, a young American colored woman. A war ensued in Africa, and the preacher's adherents were defeated. He was forced to live in concealment some time during which Ira Aldridge found means to return to the United States. The father died at New York in 1840, being at his death the officiating minister to one of African religious congregations. Ira, the son, having once visited the gallery of a theatre in New York became stage-struck. He joined a company of colored amateurs, and performed the part of Rollo, in "Pizarro," with great success. He was afterwards sent to Schenectady College, New York, the intention being to make him a preacher. But the theatre was his passion, and knowing that there was no opportunity for him to distinguish himself in this country, he went to England, and appeared in 1826 at the Royal Theatre, London, as Othello. Subsequently, he performed in London, at Sadler's Wells, the Colours, the Surrey, and at Covent Garden. His principal characters are Zanga, Othello, Rollo, Orlando, Gondal, Zarambo, Alahabra, Mungo, and other parts suited to his color. The Dramatic Magazine, speaking of his eyes: "As both a tragic and a comic actor, Mr. Aldridge's talents are undeniable. He possesses every mental and physical requisite for both walks of the profession. In tragedy he has a solemn intensity of style, bursting occasionally into a blaze of fierce invective or passionate declamation. While the dark shades of his face become sombre in their thoughtful aspect, a night like gloom is spread over his countenance, with an expression more terrible than paler lineaments can readily assume. In farce he is exceedingly amusing, the ebony becomes polished, the coal emits sparks. His face is the faithful index of his mind; and as there is not a darker frown than his, there is not a broader grin. The ecstasy of his long shrill note 'Possum up a gum tree,' can only be equalled by the agony of his cry of despair over the dead body of Desdemona."—*Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch*.

Hundreds of lives might be saved by a knowledge of this simple recipe: a large teaspoonful of mustard, mixed in a tumbler of warm water and swallowed as soon as an instant emetic, sufficiently powerful to remove all that is lodged in the stomach.

Cheeks says that the man who has a taste for three meals a day, should have a taste for anything that will get them. Cheeks is a philosopher, whose instructions would do great good to a great number of young men, who now earn a living by attending our free lunch institutes.

It is easy to wish for heaven but difficult to get a heavenly mind.

None have less praise than those who hunt most after it.

From the Commonwealth.

Influence.

BY GEORGE W. HUNYAY.

Drop follows drop and swells,  
With rain the sweeping river,  
Word follows word and tells,  
A truth that lives forever.

Flake follows flake like spirits,  
Whose wings the winds discover,  
Thought follows thought and lights,  
The realm of mind forever.

Beam follows beam to cheer,  
The cloud the bolt would shiver,  
Throb follows throb and fear,  
Gives place to joy forever.

The drop, the flake, the beam,  
Teach us a lesson ever,  
The word, the thought, the dream,  
Impress the soul forever.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.—Thousands of men breathe, move, and live, pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They do not a particle of good in the world; and none are blessed by them. None can point to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled; and so they perished, their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something! Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of life can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of thousands with whom you come in contact year by year, and you will never be forgotten! So, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the sky of evening.—*Chalmers*.

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.

Kassuth—Phillips.

Ye call the great Hungarian eloquent,  
And well doth he deserve the epithet;  
Ay, give him names with every virtue blent—  
Poet, Priest, Martyr, world-bred Patriot.

Still, in your very midst, do ye overlook  
One gifted, cultivated, eloquent as he,  
Whose name, when Freedom opens her skyey book,  
Will stand, a higher word for Liberty.

Each for his country's trampled sons doth cry,  
In words of matchless eloquence and grace;  
Kassuth is potent for 'poor Hungary,'  
But Phillips mighty for the HUMAN RACE.

Charles J. Fox, the English statesman, said:  
"I don't like to judge any one after a success;  
I like to see what a man is after a failure."

Strong passions work wonders when there is  
Stronger reasons to curb them.

Conquer your passions; it will be more glorious  
For you to triumph over your own heart,  
Than to take a citadel.

Agents for the Bugle.

The following named persons are requested and authorized to act as agents for the Bugle in their respective localities.

Chas. Douglass, Berea, Cuyahoga county, Ohio.  
Timothy Woodworth, Litchfield, Medina co., O.  
Wm. Payne, Richfield, Summit co., Ohio.  
Jesse Scott, Summerton, Belmont Co.  
Z. Baker, Akron, Summit Co.  
H. D. Smalley, Randolph, Portage Co.  
Mrs. C. M. Latham, Troy, Geauga, Co., O.  
J. Southam, Brunswick.  
O. O. Brown, Bainbridge.  
L. S. Spees, Granger.

Anti-Slavery Convention in Cincinnati, O.

FRIENDS OF FREEDOM.—We invite you to meet in Convention in Cincinnati, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, April 27th, 28th, and 29th, 1852, commencing at 9 1/2 o'clock, A. M., of the first named day.

We call upon you without distinction of party, to come together in the spirit of fraternal love, to inquire what more can be done for the three millions of slaves in these United States, and to take such advance measures as a pure Christianity, a true patriotism, and an exalted charity require of sound hearted philanthropists.

How many of you will be ready to respond to this call? How many of you will turn aside for a few days from ordinary avocations to give attention to the cries of humanity? How many of you will lay by some of the funds you ordinarily spend beyond your necessities, to save enough to take you to the Convention, or to send a representative from your neighborhood? Come, Friends, prove your faith by your work, and let the poor, crushed slaves have some comfort of hope in hearing of a great and enthusiastic Convention of devoted men and women from all parts of our extensive country, weeping over their wrongs, and pouring out words of fire in advocacy of their rights.

We offer you our hospitality and shall be happy to entertain our guests in a way to make their visit agreeable to them. Come, and let us lay our gifts upon the altar of an exalted and exalting faith, and renew our Christian vow, that whilst there is a slave to be liberated, there shall not be wanting an Abolitionist to strike the fetters from his limbs.

Yours for the right and the humane, for justice and for love.

Mrs. Sarah H. Ernst. Mrs. Elizabeth Coleman.  
" Julia Harwood. " A. Mann.  
" Mary M. Guild. Miss Kessiah Emory.  
Committee of Ladies.  
Edward Harwood. John H. Coleman.  
John Joliffe. Christian Donaldson.  
Wm. Henry Brisbane. Levi Coffin.  
Committee of Gentlemen.  
Cincinnati, O., January 6th, 1852.

SCIENTIFIC.

THE subscriber is induced to offer, for the benefit of those not prepared to commence study at the usual time—first Monday of October—and who are desirous of availing themselves of his facilities, for acquiring knowledge: A second term, opening the second Monday of December. And can assure those who may come, that they shall have equal opportunities with those now here, and that the two classes shall not conflict with each other, but on the contrary, may be of mutual benefit.

Among the means at command for demonstration, may be found a fine French *Obstetrical Manikin*, skeletons, wet and dried preparations, life sized, and hundreds of other anatomical plates, a collection of most approved colored plates for illustrating Medical Botany and Pathology, besides a well selected modern library, containing works on all the various branches, affording an opportunity of no ordinary character to Ladies and Gentlemen, for specially and thoroughly acquiring a knowledge of Anatomy and Physiology, or the science of Medicine. The design is, as it has been heretofore, to give as far as possible practical illustrations.

Those intending to study Medicine would do well to commence at their earliest convenience.  
K. G. THOMAS.  
Mar'boro', Oct. 15th, 1851.

Salem Steam Engine Shop &amp; Foundry.

THE undersigned continue to carry on the business of manufacturing Steam Engines and all kinds of Mill Gearing at Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio. As we are prepared to build engines of all sizes, from four to one hundred horse power, and are willing to warrant them to do as much or more work in proportion to the fuel consumed than the best now in use, we would request those who wish to obtain engines for any purpose to call before contracting elsewhere.

REFERENCES.

J. P. Story, Waukesha, Waukesha Co., Wis.  
James Herrick, Twinsburg, Summit Co., Ohio.  
Mr. Tappan, Ravenna, Portage County, Ohio.  
Stow & Taff, Braceville, Trumbull County, O.  
Moore & Johnson, McConellsville, Morgan Co., O.  
Wm. Hamilton, Painesville, Morgan Co., O.  
Edward Smith, Salem, Columbiana County, O.  
J. & Wm. Freed, Harrisburg, Stark County, O.  
Jordan & Co., Bloomfield, Trumbull Co., O.  
John Wetmore, Canfield, Mahoning County, O.  
THO'S SHARP & BROTHERS.  
Salem, May 30, 1851.

More About Quitting.

Mr. Editor: We have taken up the pen some ten or a dozen times lately, to write an Advertisement, and as often have we committed the scroll to the fire, under this impression, to wit: That the whole truth was not revealed according to our design.

We have now abandoned the idea of writing anything, but are going to stick to the "Pogonip" while yet, with the feeling that the patrons of our old ship will stay with us, as we are determined to please. Our New Engine enables us to do work twice as fast as formerly; consequently we can do off Grist of 10 and 20 bushels while the horses bait, and have lots of room for new customers.

"Steam Mill, one & a half mile West of Salem."  
E. K. SMITH.  
August 30th, 1851.

The Young Abolitionists!

OR Conversations on Slavery—By J. Elizabeth Jones. We have purchased the edition of this book and can supply such as may wish to purchase at wholesale. Those in paper can be sent by mail, price 20 cts., Muslin 25 cts., per copy.  
L. T. ESCOTT, CO.  
Also, at D. Anderson's Baptist Book-Store 34 West 4th St., Cincinnati.  
August 10, 1852.

TO TEACHERS AND OTHERS

Pelton's Large Outline Maps.  
PERSONS wishing to obtain Pelton's Large Outline Maps—Pelton's Key to do, Naylor's System of Teaching Geography, or Balwin's Universal Pronouncing Gazetteer, can do so by applying to the subscriber at his residence near Damascus, Columbiana Co., O., or at  
THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.  
Those at a distance can have the Maps or Books forwarded to them by applying by letter to the subscriber at Damascus, Co., O., or to Barnaby & Whinery, Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio.  
ENOCH WOOLMAN.  
Also, for sale at the above named place several Cases of SCIENTIFIC APARATUS, for Common Schools.  
E. W.

DAVID WOODRUFF,

Manufacturer of Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies, &c.  
A general assortment of carriage constantly on hand, made of the best materials, and in the latest style. All work warranted.  
Shop on Main street, Salem, O.

JAMES BARNABY,

PLAIN & FASHIONABLE TAILOR!  
Cutting done to order, and all work Warranted.  
North side, Main Street, two doors East of the Salem Bookstore.

I. TRESCOTT & CO.—Salem, Ohio,  
WHOLESALE Dealers in School, Miscellaneous and Moral Reform Books; Paper, Ink, and Stationery; Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, and Dyestuffs; Dr. Townsend's Celebrated Sarsaparilla; Farnesstock's, McLane's and Seller's Vermifuge and Pills; and all the Popular Medicines of the Day.—A LSO,  
BOOTS & SHOES and Shoe Findings; Dry-Goods and Groceries, &c. &c. Aug. 9, '50

JOHN C. WHINERY,

SURGEON DENTIST!—Office over the Book Store.—All operations in Dentistry performed in the most skillful manner, and all work warranted elegant and durable. Charges reasonable.  
Salem, Sept. 8th, 1849.

Anti-Slavery Songs!

WE have about 1500 copies of our selection of Anti-Slavery Songs on hand, which we will sell Wholesale and Retail; orders from a distance shall be promptly attended to.  
Aug. 10, 1852. I. TRESCOTT, & Co.

Elizabeth M. Chandler's

Prose and Poetical Works. Sold wholesale & Retail, by I. TRESCOTT & CO.

WM. J. BRIGHT,

Attorney at Law, Hartford, Trumbull Co., O. Prompt attention will be given to collections in Trumbull and adjoining counties.  
Nov. 23, '50.

Dental Surgery.

J. W. WALKER, would announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all work in the above profession, that may be intrusted to him.  
New Lyme, Aug. 17th, 1850.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

Extracts of letters from Judge Story, Chancellor Kent, and President Adams.

CAMBRIDGE, April 24, 1841.  
I have read the prospectus with great pleasure, and entirely approve the plan. I can only obtain the public patronage long enough, and large enough, and securely enough to attain its true ends, it will contribute in an eminent degree to give a healthy tone not only to our literature, but to the productions of the age. It will do more than the reproach of being devoted to light and superficial reading, to transitory speculations, to sickly and ephemeral sentimentalities, and false and extravagant sketches of life and character.  
JOSEPH STORY.

New York, 7th May, 1841.  
I approve very much of the plan of the "Living Age," and if it be conducted with the intelligence, spirit and taste that the prospectus indicates, (of which I have no reason to doubt,) it will be one of the most instructive and popular periodicals of the day.  
JAMES KENT.

WASHINGTON, 25th Dec., 1841.  
Of all the periodical journals devoted to literature and science which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language, but this by its immense extent and comprehensive nature, includes a portrait of the human mind in the most complete expansion of the present age.  
J. Q. ADAMS.

PROSPECTUS.

This work is conducted in the spirit of Litte's Museum of Foreign Literature (which was favorably received by the public for twenty years, but as it is twice as large and appears so often, we not only give space and freshness to it by many things which were excluded by a month's delay, but which we are thus extending our scope and gathering a greater and more attractive variety, so able so to increase the solid and substantial part of our library, historical, and political, as fully to satisfy the wants of the American reader.

The elaborate and statey Essays of Edinburgh Quarterly, and other Reviews and Blackwood's noble criticisms on French literature, his political Commentaries, his wrongs Tales and vivid descriptions of rural and mountain scenery; and the contributions to Literature, History, and General Life, by the sagacious Spectator, the sparkling Examiner, the judicious Athenaeum, the busy and industrious Gazette, the sensible and comprehensive Britannia, the sober and respectable Christian Observer; these are intermixed with the Military and Naval miscellanies of the United Service, and the best articles of the Dublin University Monthly, Fraser's, Tait's, Anstworth's, Hood's, and Sporting Magazines, and Chamber's admirable Journal. We do not consider it beneath our dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from Punch, and when we think it good enough, to make use of the thunder of *The Times*. We shall increase our variety of importations from the continent of Europe, and from the new growths of the English Colonies.

We hope that by winning the wheels from the chaff, by providing abundantly for the imagination, and by a large collection of Biography, Voyages, Travels, History, and more solid matter, we may produce a work which shall be popular, while at the same time it will aspire to raise the standard of public taste.

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